JUNJI ITO

STORY COLLECTION

Lesson Pour

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STORY COLLECTION

Gyo

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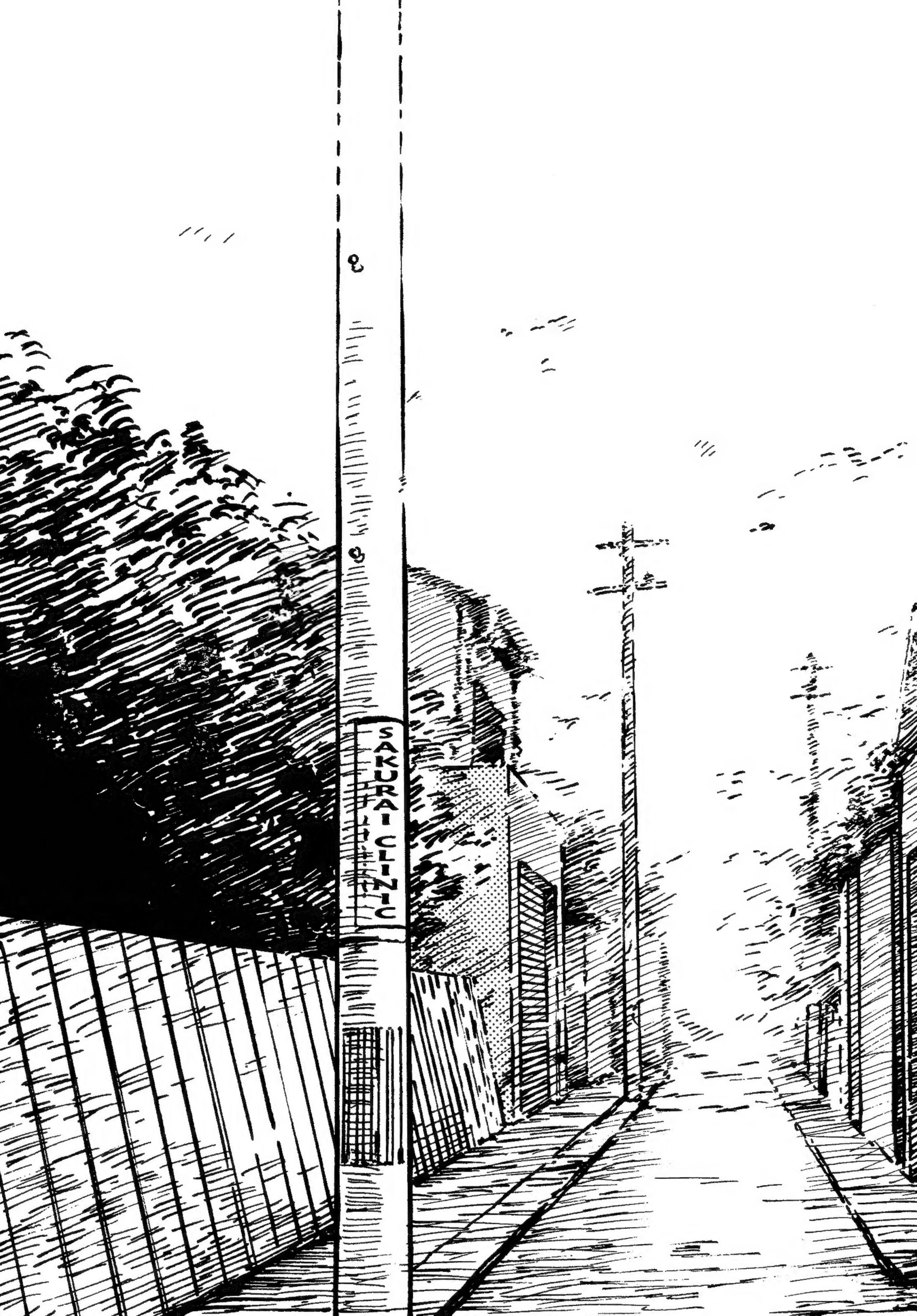
LOVESICKNESS

THE BEAUTIFUL BOY AT THE CROSSROADS

四つ辻の美少年


SAKURAI CLINIC

SAKURAI CLINIC

HANAYAGI

TAK

TAK

TAK

TAK

GLANCE

TAK TAK

TAK TAK

TAK TAK

TAK TAK

TAK TAK

TAK TAK

TAK TAK

TAK TAK

ESH

NOTE BOOK

HM?

EXCUSE ME.

UM, UH.

...ARE YOU HIDING YOUR FACE WITH A NOTE-BOOK?

WELL... UM...

WHY, YOUNG LADY...

BOOK

BUT COULD YOU TELL ME MY FORTUNE ?

I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU.

I'VE BEEN HEARING A LOT OF STUDENTS AROUND HERE HAVE BEEN INTO THAT LATELY.

BUT I'M NOT SURE IF I'M THE RIGHT PERSON TO TELL YOUR FORTUNE.

SO THIS IS THAT CROSS-ROADS FORTUNE, IS IT?

HA HA.

WHAT? YOUR FORTUNE?

YES... I KNOW IT'S RUDE COMING FROM A STRANGER, BUT...

SO THEN... WHAT DID YOU WANT TO ASK ABOUT?

YES... UM. MY LOVE LIFE...

AND EVERYONE SAYS THE FORTUNES ARE BETTER WHEN THE FOG'S THICK.

IS THAT SO?

NOTE BOOK

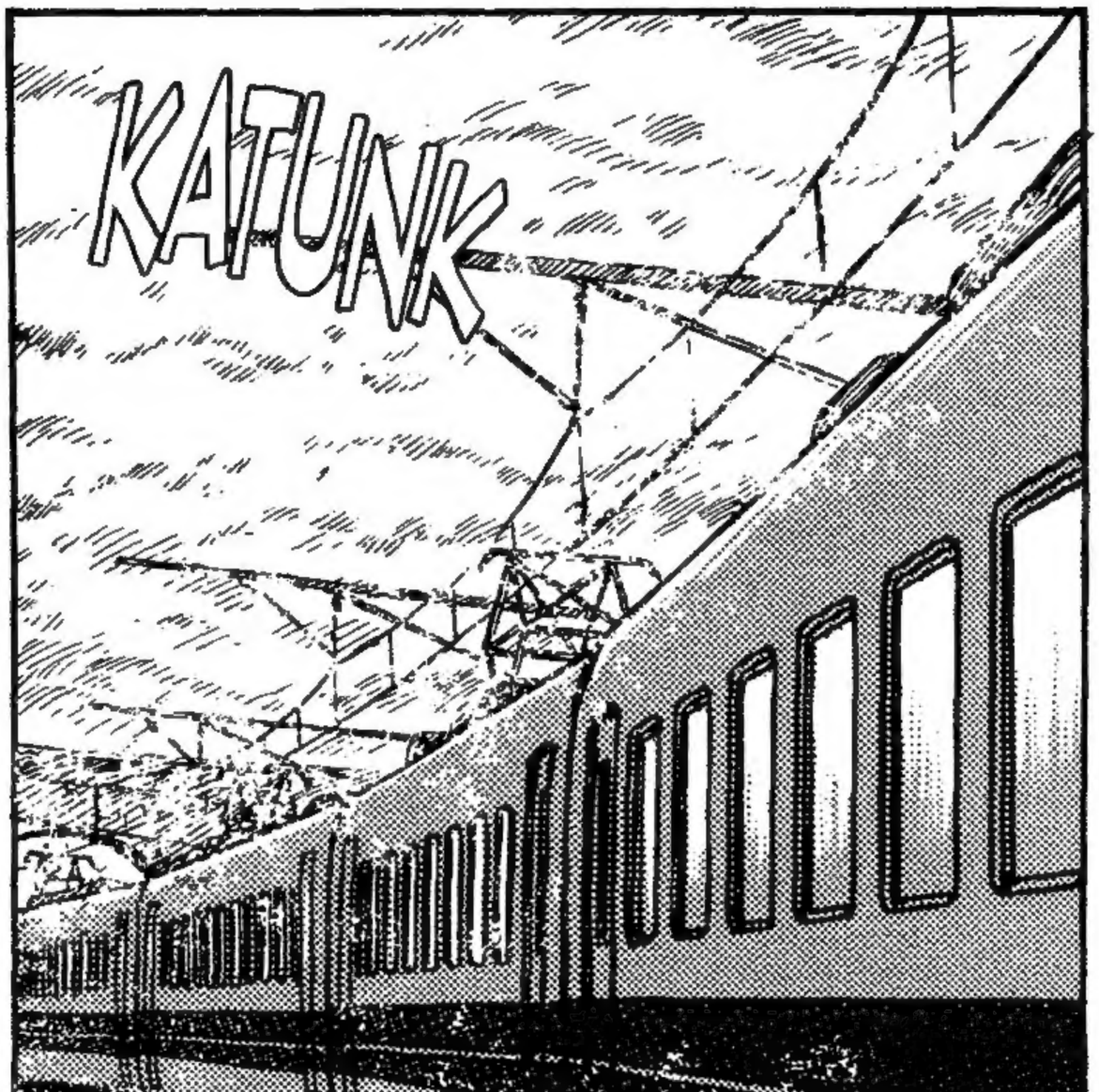
IT'S ALL RIGHT. IT HAS TO BE THE FIRST PERSON WHO COMES BY.

HMM... FROM WHAT I CAN SEE, ROMANCE WILL BLOOM FOR YOU! TRY TAKING THE LEAD.

ALL RIGHT, I'LL GIVE IT A GO.

I SEE. YOUR LOVE LIFE, IS IT?

OKAY. THANK YOU VERY MUCH!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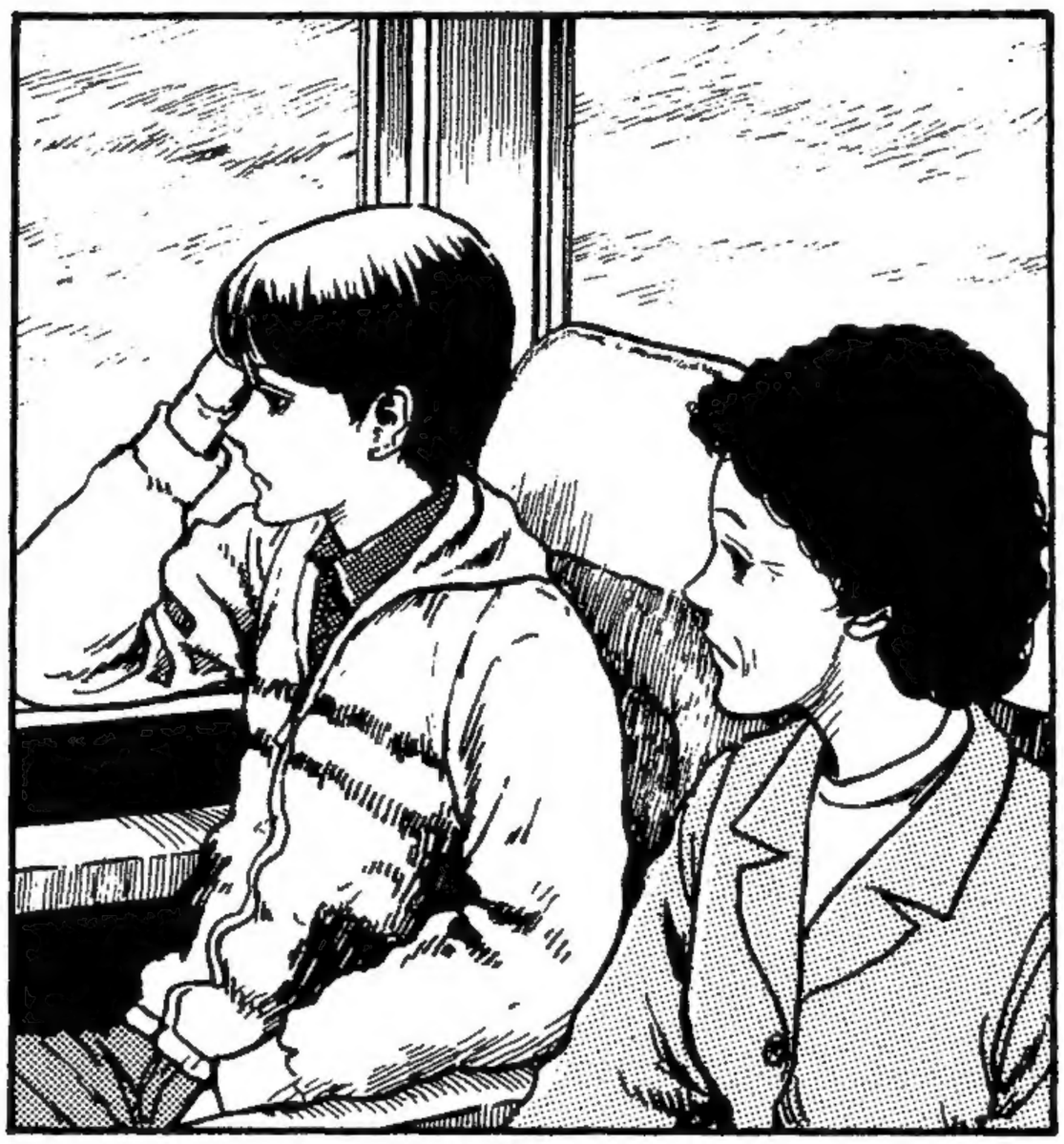
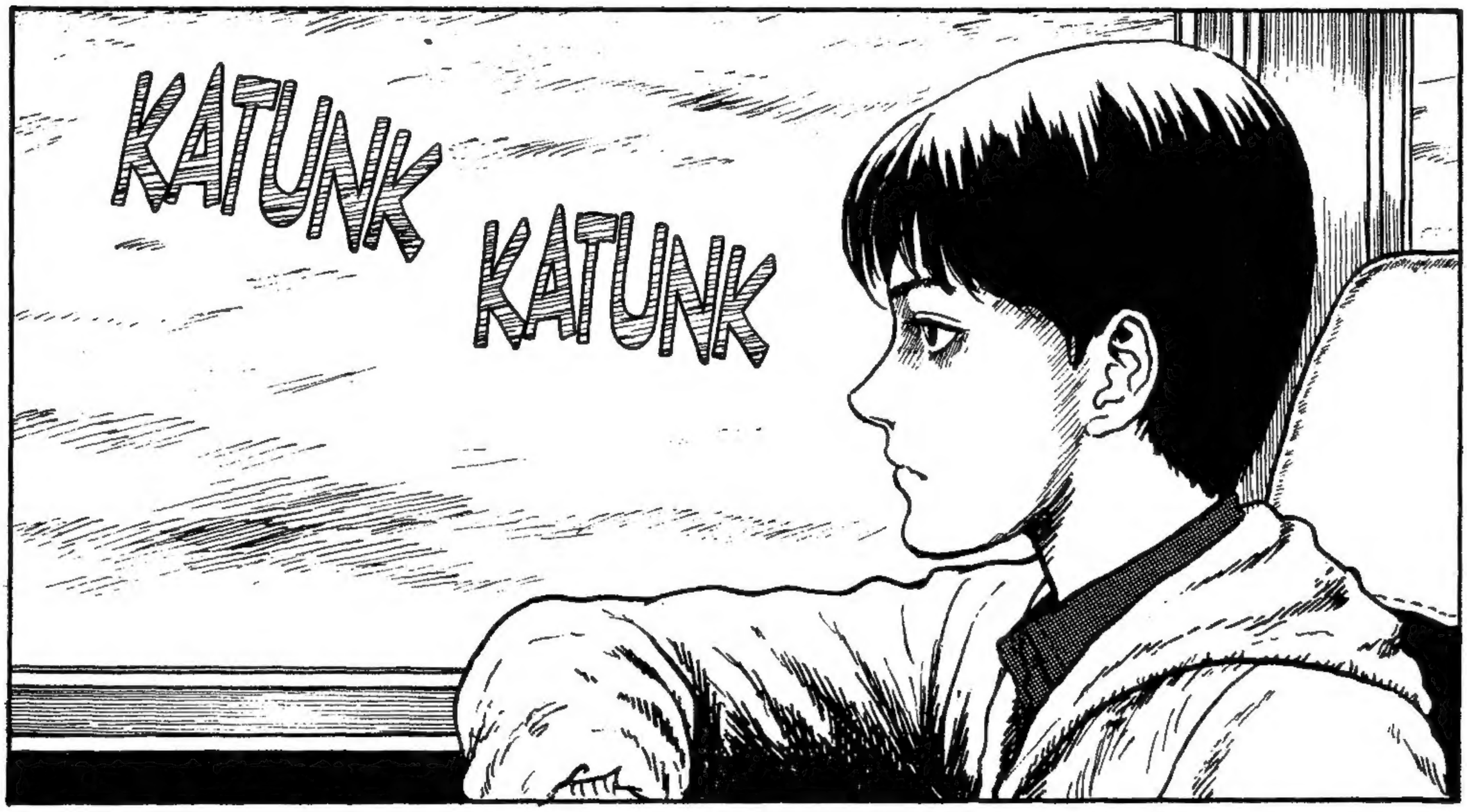



KATUNK
KATUNK

I HOPE THE MOVERS DON'T GET INTO AN ACCIDENT.

LOOKS LIKE THE FOGGY WEATHER IN THIS TOWN HASN'T CHANGED IN THE EIGHT YEARS WE'VE BEEN GONE.

ALMOST AT NAZUMI STATION. YOUR FATHER SHOULD BE THERE TO PICK US UP.

THE FOG'S GETTING THICKER.

WE USED TO LIVE HERE WHEN YOU WERE SMALL, YOU KNOW. YOU MIGHT END UP RUNNING INTO YOUR FRIENDS FROM KINDERGARTEN.

WHAT'S WRONG, RYUSUKE? YOU SEEM A LITTLE DOWN. DO YOU MISS OUR OLD HOME?

THIS FOGGY TOWN...

I ENDED UP IN THIS TOWN AGAIN BECAUSE OF DAD'S WORK.

YOU'RE RIGHT, MOM. AND I DON'T REALLY MISS THE OLD PLACE.

THEY JUST FINISHED BRINGING EVERYTHING IN.

AND WHAT ABOUT THE MOVERS?

NO, I JUST GOT HERE.

MAKE THE TOWN CLEAN

WERE YOU WAITING LONG, HONEY?

NAZUMI STATION

HEY! OVER HERE!

IT'S A STRANGE, ANCIENT JAPANESE FOLKWAY. YOU DON'T SEE IT IN OTHER PLACES ANYMORE.

YOU KNOW, THAT FORTUNE-TELLING THING THEY'VE BEEN DOING AROUND HERE FOR AGES. YOU STAND AT AN INTERSECTION AND GET A GOOD OR BAD FORTUNE FROM THE FIRST PERSON WHO COMES ALONG.

BUT IT'S BEEN REALLY POPULAR HERE LATELY WITH THE KIDS.

CROSS-ROADS FORTUNE ?

ON MY WAY HERE, I GOT ASKED TO DO A CROSSROADS FORTUNE.

...

C'MON, HURRY UP.

RYUSUKE? WHAT'S WRONG?

HE ACTUALLY USED TO LIVE IN NAZUMI YEARS AGO, SO SOME OF YOU MIGHT ALREADY KNOW HIM.

THIS IS RYUSUKE FUKADA.

I WANT TO INTRODUCE A NEW CLASS-MATE.

YEAH. LUCKY WE GOT HIM IN OUR CLASS.

SQUEE

SQUEE

CHATTER CHATTER

HEY? HE'S PRETTY COOL, *HUH?*

BING BONG

BING BONG

I TOTALLY REMEM-BER YOU, RYU-SUKE.

WE WENT TO THE SAME KINDERGARTEN.

NOT REALLY... SORRY...

REMEMBER ME? WE USED TO PLAY SWORDS ALL THE TIME IN KINDERGARTEN.

HEY! REMEMBER ME?

MY REUNION WITH MIDORI SHIBAYAMA IN PARTICULAR MADE MIDDLE SCHOOL MUCH MORE FUN. SHE HAD BEEN MY SECRET FIRST LOVE.

I RAN INTO OLD FRIENDS JUST LIKE MY MOTHER SAID, AND THE FOG OVER MY HEART SEEMED TO CLEAR BIT BY BIT.

NAZUMI MIDDLE

OH! MIDORI, IS THAT YOU?

YUP! SO YOU DO REMEMBER ME!

SAME HERE.

NICE TO MEET YOU.

SHE WENT TO A DIFFERENT KINDERGARTEN, SO YOU WOULDN'T HAVE MET HER THEN.

RYUSUKE, THIS IS MY BEST FRIEND, SUZUE TANAKA. SHE'S IN CLASS B.

THEY'RE ALL, "THIS HOT GUY TRANSFERRED TO OUR SCHOOL." BUT THEY'VE GIVEN UP ON WINNING YOU OVER SINCE YOU HAVE MIDORI.

YOU'RE ALL THE GIRLS IN MY CLASS CAN TALK ABOUT, RYUSUKE.

INSPIRING LOVE IN ALL THE BOYS.

MIDORI'S REALLY POPULAR, YOU KNOW, RYUSUKE.

WHOA! SUZUE! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WE'RE NOT...

STOP IT. RYUSUKE'S GOING TO BELIEVE YOU! AFTER ALL, *YOU'RE* THE ONE THEY'RE ASKING ABOUT, SUZUE.

AND INSPIRING THEM TO DO CROSSROADS FORTUNES, HM? WHO KNOWS HOW MANY OF THEM ARE STANDING AT INTERSECTIONS, ASKING ABOUT THEIR FUTURE WITH MIDORI. RIGHT, MIDORI?

SO SHE WENT FOR THE FORTUNE-TELLING AND GOT TOLD TO TAKE THE LEAD. SO SHE DID, AND NOW SHE AND THE GUY ARE HEAD OVER HEELS FOR EACH OTHER.

OH MY... THAT'S NOT TRUE! HAYAKAWA FROM CLASS A WAS IN LOVE WITH AN EIGHTH GRADER.

IT'S A WASTE OF TIME.

AND ANYWAY, IT'S NOT LIKE THOSE FORTUNES ARE EVER RIGHT.

SO STUPID.

AND THE PERSONALITY OF THAT FIRST PERSON TO COME ALONG... THAT'S ALSO PART OF YOUR FORTUNE.

THERE'S ALWAYS A RISK WITH FORTUNE-TELLING.

AND WHAT IF THE PERSON IS MEAN AND GIVES YOU THE WORST FORTUNE?

BUT... HOW MUCH POWER IS THERE REALLY IN THE WORDS OF SOMEONE WHO HAPPENS TO PASS BY?

RYU-SUKE?

WHAT DO YOU THINK, RYUSUKE? YOU KNOW ABOUT CROSS-ROADS FORTUNE—

I GUESS SO.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?

...

YOU SHOULDN'T DO THAT CROSS-ROADS FORTUNE THING...

SHHK

FOGGY AGAIN TODAY.

AAAH... I GET CHILLS JUST THINKING ABOUT IT.

PROBABLY ALL ASKING THE SAME THING: "WILL I FIND LOVE?"

THE FORTUNE SEEKERS ARE GONNA BE STANDING AT THE INTERSECTIONS AGAIN TONIGHT.

GLANCE

TAK TAK TAK TAK

TAK TAK TAK

SOME-ONE'S COMING ...

HITCHIS PLACE

TAK TAK

TAK TAK

FSH

...FIND LOVE?

WILL I...

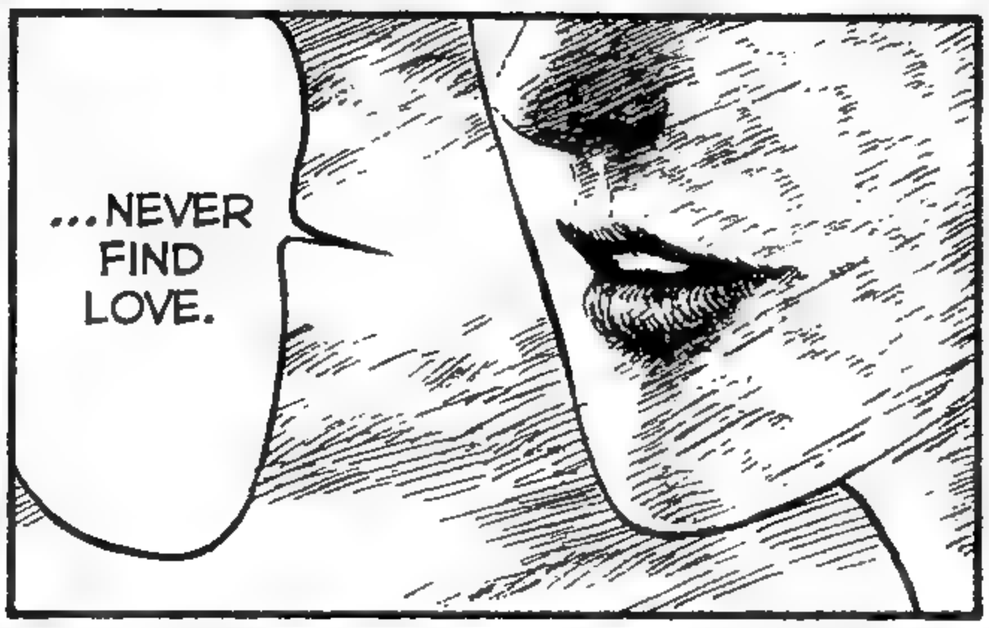
BUT COULD YOU TELL MY FORTUNE?

UH, UM. I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU...

I MEAN... ABOUT MY LOVE LIFE...

YOU
WILL...

...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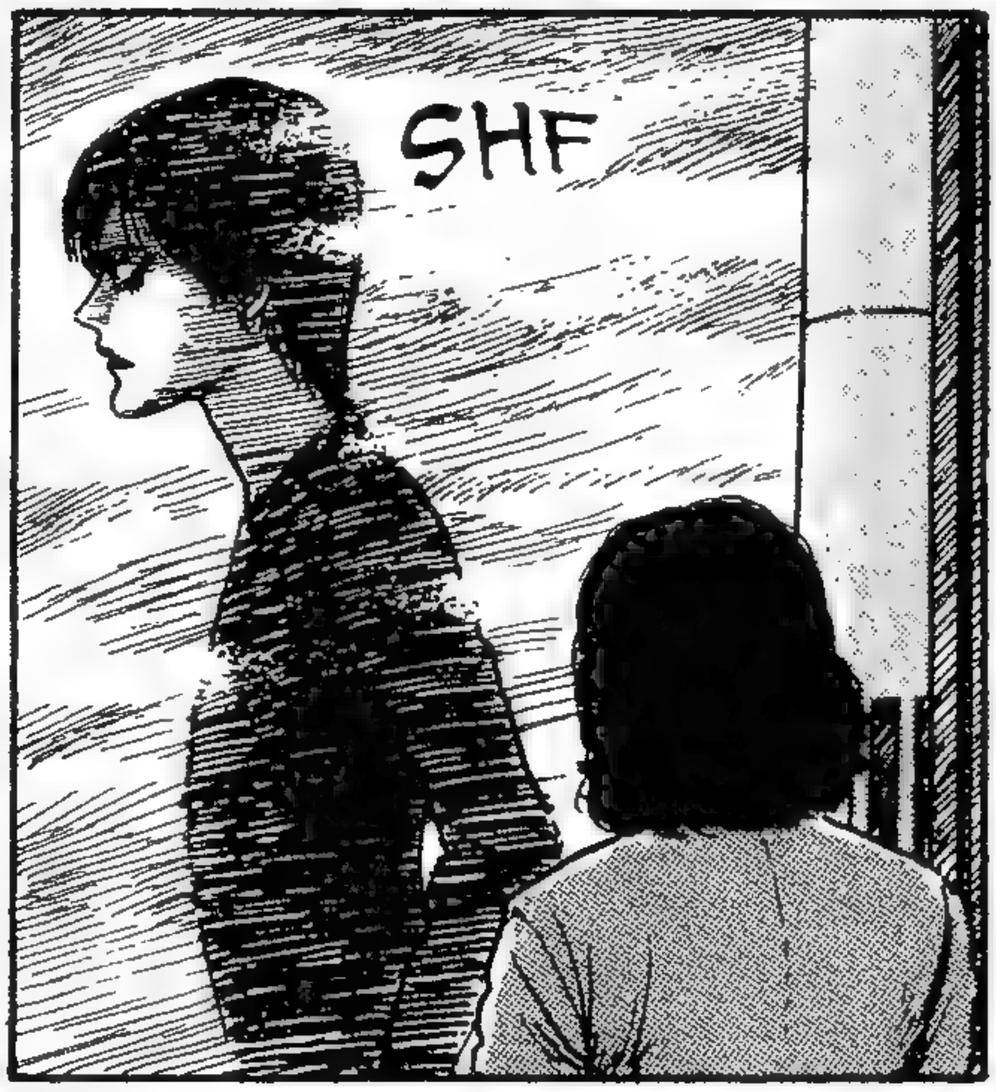
LOVE.


SHF

THE PLACE WAS LIKE A SEA OF BLOOD.

I HEARD SHE SLIT HER THROAT WITH A BOX CUTTER IN THE MIDDLE OF THE INTERSECTION.

I HEARD IT TOO!

I HEARD A SEVENTH-GRADE GIRL DIED AT THE CROSSROADS BEHIND THE COMMUNITY CENTER YESTERDAY!

I GUESS IT WAS SUICIDE...

WHAT? HOW DO YOU FIGURE?

BUT, LIKE, I HEARD SHE WAS MAYBE ASKING FOR A CROSS-ROADS FORTUNE.

DUNNO. THERE WAS NO NOTE. AND THE FOG WAS SO THICK NO ONE SAW ANYTHING.

I WONDER WHY SHE KILLED HERSELF, THOUGH.

A WOMAN KILLED HERSELF IN AN INTERSEC-TION AFTER GETTING HER FORTUNE TOLD.

THERE WAS ACTUALLY A CASE LIKE THIS ABOUT EIGHT YEARS AGO.

...

KKATTER

A WOMAN KILLED HERSELF IN AN INTERSECTION AFTER GETTING HER FORTUNE TOLD.

THERE WAS ACTUALLY A CASE LIKE THIS ABOUT EIGHT YEARS AGO.

I'M BEING PUNISHED. I JUST KNOW I'M BEING PUNISHED ...

AAAH... WHY DID WE HAVE TO MOVE BACK HERE?

THE PLACE WAS LIKE A SEA OF BLOOD.

SHE SLIT HER THROAT WITH A BOX CUTTER...

HAAH

HAAH

I HAD A HUGE FIGHT WITH MY MOM AND RAN OUT OF THE HOUSE ON A FOGGY EVENING.

I THREW A TANTRUM WHEN I HEARD WE WERE MOVING. I DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE MY FRIENDS.

MY CRIME WAS JUST SO TERRIBLE...

IT WAS... I WAS JUST SIX AT THE TIME...

IT WAS THEN THAT SHE CALLED OUT TO ME.

ARGH!

I WANDERED AROUND IN THE WORST MOOD.

AND THEN TELL ME MY FORTUNE...

STOP AND LISTEN TO MY PROBLEM.

LITTLE BOY... LITTLE BOY... STOP A SECOND...

YOU KNOW?

BUT... BUT HIS BABY'S INSIDE MY TUMMY...

BUT... HE HAS A WIFE. AND KIDS.

I REALLY LIKE THIS GUY... I LIKE HIM A LOT.

OKAY?

BUT I LIKE HIM...

YES, I LOVE HIM SO MUCH... SO MUCH THAT I COULD DIE.

I LOVE HIM... I ADORE HIM...

HE TOLD ME TO GET RID OF IT... AWFUL, RIGHT?

AND I WANT THE BABY... BUT WHEN MY BOYFRIEND FOUND OUT, HE TURNED MEAN.

BUT THE FIRST PERSON TO SHOW WAS A LITTLE KID.

IF SHE WAITED AT THE INTERSECTION, THE FIRST PERSON TO COME ALONG WOULD SAVE HER... THAT'S WHAT SHE WAS THINKING AS SHE STOOD THERE.

SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, SO SHE PUT ALL HER HOPES ON A FORTUNE. SHE GAMBLED THAT THE CROSSROADS FORTUNE WOULD SAVE HER.

LOOKING BACK ON IT NOW, I THINK SHE HAD LOST HER MIND.

HMPH. WHAT ARE YOU EVEN TALKING ABOUT?

...

SO? WHAT SHOULD I DO? SHOULD I STAY WITH HIM?

AND THAT KID WAS IN A VERY BAD MOOD.

DUMMY!

NOT A CHANCE!

...WILL MY BOYFRIEND AND I LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER OR NOT?

LISTEN ... OKAY, LISTEN. BASI-CALLY...

A FIERCE REGRET CAME OVER MY CHILD'S HEART.

THAT NIGHT, I STARTED TO WORRY ABOUT HER, OF COURSE.

I LOOKED BACK FOR A SECOND AND THE IMAGE OF HER THERE IS STILL BURNED INTO MY EYES.

WHAT IF SHE...

WHAT HAPPENED TO HER...?

HOLDING A BOX CUTTER IN HER HAND... THE AREA WAS A SEA OF BLOOD.

SHE WAS LYING THERE, IN THE SAME CLOTHES AS THE DAY BEFORE.

SO THE NEXT DAY, I WENT BACK.

I KILLED HER...

BECAUSE OF ME, THAT WOMAN AND THE BABY INSIDE HER...

MIDORI ...

AH!

RYUSUKE, WHAT'S WRONG? YOU LOOK UPSET.

YOU CAN TALK TO ME. IF THERE'S ANY-THING I CAN DO...

YOU'VE BEEN WEIRD LATELY. IS SOME-THING BOTHER-ING YOU?

BUT THANKS FOR WORRYING ABOUT ME.

NO... IT'S NOTHING.

IT'S JUST... I WAS THINKING MAYBE YOU HAD SOME BAD MEMORIES OF CROSSROADS FORTUNES.

YOU GOT ALL GLOOMY THE OTHER DAY WHEN WE WERE TALKING ABOUT IT.

BUT MAYBE I'M OVER-THINKING IT.

NO PROBLEMS HERE...

YOU SURE? I GUESS THAT'S FINE THEN. BUT YOU CAN TALK TO ME ANYTIME IF YOU HAVE A PROBLEM.

THE GIRLS IN CLASS WERE TALKING ABOUT THE WOMAN WHO COMMITTED SUICIDE EIGHT YEARS AGO, RIGHT?

IT'S JUST, CROSS-ROADS FORTUNES ARE PRETTY PAINFUL FOR ME, ACTUALLY.

YOU'RE A WEIRD GIRL.

YOUR IMAGINA-TION'S OUT OF CONTROL.

SHE HAD NO IDEA WHAT TO DO, SO SHE TRIED A CROSS-ROADS FORTUNE.

SUIKE SUIKE

BUT SHE WAS HAVING AN AFFAIR AND GOT PREGNANT.

I REALLY LOVED HER.

THAT WAS ACTUALLY MY AUNT. SHE LIVED WITH US. SHE ALWAYS USED TO SPOIL ME.

THAT'S... IT CAN'T BE...

THAT'S WHY I—

WHIRL

AH! RYUSUKE!

MIDORI!

...

YOU'RE WALKING HOME ALONE AGAIN TODAY. WHAT HAPPENED TO RYUSUKE ?

YEAH?

HUH ?

HE'S AROUND.

SUZUE...

NEW DEETS. RIGHT BEFORE, SHE CALLED A FRIEND.

SO, LIKE, THAT SEVENTH GRADER KILLED HERSELF AT AN INTERSECTION, RIGHT?

HUH? WHO'S THAT?

ANYWAY, SO... HAVE YOU HEARD OF THE BEAUTIFUL BOY AT THE CROSSROADS?

SHE SAID SHE WAS WAITING FOR A FORTUNE WHEN THIS GUY CAME ALONG, AND HE WAS SO BEAUTIFUL IT WAS LIKE HE WAS FROM ANOTHER PLANET. AND HE TOLD HER THAT SHE'D NEVER FIND LOVE.

SHE SAID HE WAS ALL IN BLACK, REALLY TALL, SUPER HANDSOME.

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT. I GUESS THE CALL WAS KIND OF WEIRD... SO, OKAY...

YEAH... IT IS...

FUKUYO STORE

BUT IT'S A WEIRD STORY.

MAYBE SHE WAS ALREADY STRANGE, EVEN BEFORE THE SUICIDE.

SHE WENT ON AND ON LIKE SHE WAS POSSESSED AND THEN HUNG UP.

...

IT'S LIKE HE'S BEEN AVOIDING ME LATELY.

ACTU-ALLY, YOU'RE RIGHT.

ARE THINGS MAYBE NOT GOING WELL WITH RYUSUKE?

YOU SEEM DOWN, MIDORI. DID SOMETHING HAPPEN?

THAT'S... THERE'S NO WAY HE HATES YOU.

I HAVE ZERO IDEA WHY, THOUGH... IT MUST BE BECAUSE HE HATES ME.

NO PROBLEM! LEAVE IT TO ME!

THANKS, SUZUE. THAT'S REALLY NICE OF YOU. BUT...

I'M SURE HE HAS SOME KIND OF REASON.

DO YOU WANT ME TO ASK HIM?

THAT'S HOW MUCH SHE LIKES YOU—SO WHY ARE YOU AVOIDING HER?

SHE EVEN CRIED.

...SO MIDORI'S JUST WORRIED.

Staff Only

THAT'S WHAT SHE THINKS. THAT YOU HATE HER, RYUSUKE... IF THAT'S TRUE, WHAT EXACTLY DON'T YOU LIKE ABOUT HER?

DO YOU HATE HER NOW?

AS IF I COULD HATE HER.

...

...I CAN'T CHANGE THAT.

IT'S ALL MY FAULT...

I DON'T EVEN DESERVE TO TALK TO HER!

I DON'T DESERVE TO BE WITH HER.

...

...RYU-SUKE.

COME ON. WHAT HAPPENED? RYUSUKE... RYUSUKE!

WHAT'S WRONG? THIS IS TOTALLY NOT NORMAL. PLEASE TALK TO ME! I'M SURE I CAN HELP!

I FEEL LIKE THIS WAY, MIDORI WON'T HAVE TO SUFFER.

...

STOP BUGGING ME ABOUT THIS!

JUST QUIT IT!

I'M SORRY FOR BOTHERING YOU. GOODBYE.

...BUT... WELL, FINE...

SHE'S SUFFERING RIGHT NOW.

YOU KNOW...

I KNOW ...

...

TAK

TAK

TAK

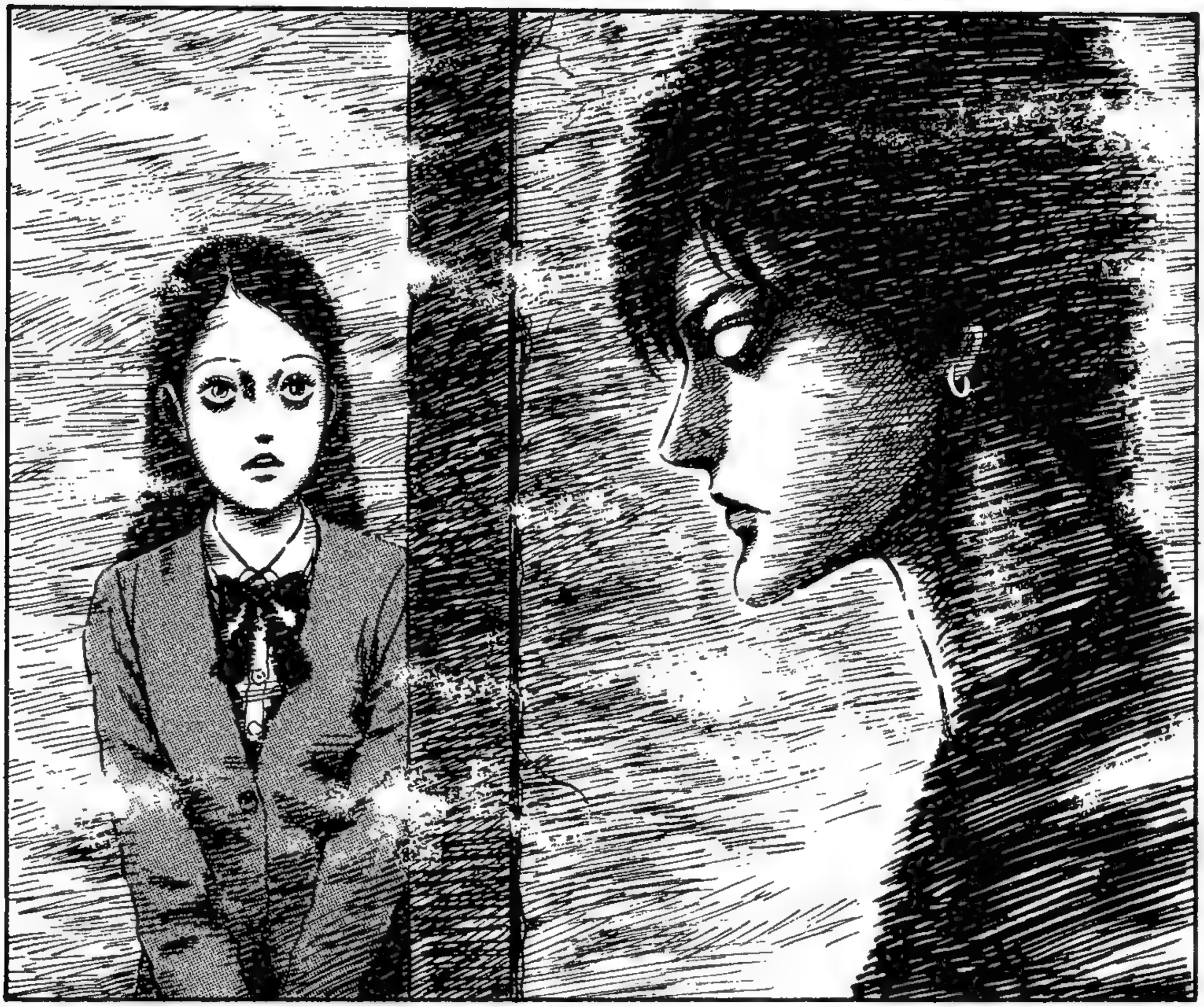
TAK

TAK

TAK

TAK

TAK
TAK



WILL YOU ANSWER MY QUESTION?

I... WANT TO KNOW MY FORTUNE.

UH, EXCUSE ME...?

SHE'S UPSET BECAUSE HER BOYFRIEND'S BEEN STANDOFFISH LATELY.

AND HE SEEMS TO BE STRUGGLING WITH SOMETHING, TOO.

IT'S ABOUT MY FRIEND.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO THINK TOO HARD ABOUT IT. PLEASE JUST TELL ME WHATEVER COMES TO MIND.

WHAT CAN I DO SO THEY CAN BE HAPPY LIKE THEY USED TO BE?

TAK

TAK

TAK

WORRY ABOUT YOUR OWN HEART FIRST.

...

HE DID...

UNFORTUNATELY, HE SAID HE WANTS TO END THINGS WITH YOU.

I DID ASK HIM. BUT...

SO, SUZUE... WHAT DID RYUSUKE SAY?

YOU DID ALL THAT FOR ME, SUZUE?

...IF YOU COULD BE CLOSE LIKE YOU USED TO BE.

I ASKED FOR A CROSSROADS FORTUNE. ABOUT HOW YOU TWO COULD BE HAPPY...

A CHILL RAN UP MY SPINE, HE WAS SO HANDSOME.

HE WAS TALL... DRESSED ALL IN BLACK, A SHARP LOOK ON HIS FACE.

HE CAME. HE WAS... THE FIRST PERSON.

I DID. AND I'M SURE IT WAS THAT BEAUTIFUL BOY OF THE CROSSROADS EVERYONE'S TALKING ABOUT.

I REALIZED I'VE BEEN LYING MYSELF TO THE POINT THAT I'VE FOOLED MYSELF. I'VE BEEN DOING THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF WHAT I WANT.

BUT... WHAT MADE ME SHIVER THE MOST WAS WHAT HE SAID TO ME.

I LIKE RYUSUKE! AND I HAVE EVER SINCE HE TRANSFERRED HERE.

SO I'LL TELL YOU FLAT-OUT, MIDORI.

BUT I'M GOING TO LIVE TRUE TO MYSELF FROM NOW ON!

CLANG CLANG CLANG CLANG

SO THE TRUTH IS, I FEEL LUCKY THAT IT'S OVER BETWEEN YOU.

GOODBYE! I'M GOING TO GO TELL RYUSUKE!

I LIKE HIM SO MUCH I COULD DIE!

I'M SORRY, MIDORI. I REALLY LIKE HIM!

IN FACT, SHE JUST GOT MORE AND MORE INTENSE.

BUT SHE WOULDN'T LISTEN TO MY REFUSALS.

NATURALLY, I WASN'T INTERESTED IN DATING ANYONE.

FROM THAT DAY ON, SUZUE TANAKA CHASED ME NONSTOP.

AND IN THE MORNING, SHE'D BE WAITING AT THE FRONT DOOR.

FUKADA

SHE CALLED ME ALL THE TIME, EVEN LATE AT NIGHT.

RRRR

I HAVE ONE!

BUT YOU NEED A LUNCH TODAY, RIGHT?

IF YOU KEEP HANGING AROUND ME, I'LL CALL THE COPS.

SUZUE... YOU'VE GOT TO STOP ALREADY.

WHAT ARE YOU *DOING*?! STOP IT!

WHACK

AH!

THEN EAT MINE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE LUNCH IN YOUR BAG!

THERE'S NO ROOM FOR YOU IN MY LIFE! GET OUT OF MY FACE!

I LIKE MIDORI!

I'VE HAD IT! HOW ARE YOU NOT GET-TING THIS?! I'LL SPELL IT OUT FOR YOU! I DON'T LIKE YOU!

PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER!

YEAH! BUT I'M NOT INTERESTED IN GOING OUT WITH YOU!

B-BUT YOU SAID IT WAS OVER WITH MIDORI...

I AM DOING...

I'M DOING WHAT THE BOY WHO APPEARED AT THE CROSS-ROADS TOLD ME...

BUT I JUST LISTENED TO MY CROSS-ROADS FORTUNE ...

BUT WHAT ABOUT MY LOVE?

THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT ...

NOT MY PROBLEM !

...AND WORRIED ABOUT MY OWN LOVE... I DID JUST WHAT HE SAID.

SO WHY... WHY...? DOES THIS MEAN I'LL NEVER FIND LOVE?

THAT DEATHLY BEAUTIFUL BOY. TALL... ALL IN BLACK... THAT SHARP PROFILE...AND HIS EARS WERE PIERCED. I DID JUST WHAT HE TOLD ME TO...

THAT'S NOT TRUE!

SKREE

YOU'RE TRYING TO FORCE YOURSELF TO FIT INSIDE THE FORTUNE. YOU'RE MORE IN LOVE WITH THE IDEA OF LOVE THAN WITH ME.

YOU'RE TAK-ING THE CROSS-ROADS THING WAY TOO SERI-OUSLY.

SUZUE. CALM DOWN.

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH I COULD DIE.

I LOVE YOU.

I LOVE YOU, RYUSUKE.

HEY, RYUSUKE! STARING OUT THE WINDOW AGAIN?

WHEN IT'S NICE, YOU CAN SEE THE WHOLE TOWN, THOUGH.

YOU'RE KIND OF A WEIRDO.

YOU CAN'T SEE ANY-THING ON A DAY THIS FOGGY, THOUGH.

YOU DIDN'T HEAR? THAT'S ALL ANYONE'S TALKING ABOUT LATELY. THIS IS THE FOURTH ONE. ALL OF 'EM GETTING THEIR FORTUNES TOLD.

HUH?

THERE WAS ANOTHER SUICIDE IN AN INTERSECTION. GIRL FROM ANOTHER SCHOOL, I GUESS.

IT'S A PERFECT FOGGY DAY FOR A CROSS-ROADS FORTUNE. OH, THAT REMINDS ME.

THE SCHOOL SAID NO MORE CROSSROADS FORTUNE-TELLING.

HE ALWAYS GIVES A BAD FORTUNE.

LIKE HE'S THE GOD OF DEATH.

AND LIKE... I GUESS SHE RAN INTO HIM, TOO, THAT BOY AT THE CROSSROADS OR WHATEVER THEY'RE CALLING HIM. HE WAS THE FIRST PERSON TO COME ALONG. BUT ALL THE GIRLS WERE IN DIFFERENT INTERSECTIONS.

LOOK BEHIND YOU.

YUP. SPEAKING OF...ANOTHER GOD OF DEATH'S PRACTICALLY BURNING A HOLE IN YOU WITH HER EYES.

GOD OF DEATH ...

THAT BOY AT THE CROSS-ROADS ...

BING BONG

BING BONG

UNTIL JUST A LITTLE WHILE AGO, EVERY-ONE WAS ASKING ABOUT SUZUE TANAKA IN THEIR CROSS-ROADS FOR-TUNES.

HON-ESTLY. WHAT EVEN HAP-PENED TO HER?

...

I DON'T ACTUALLY HATE YOU OR ANYTHING.

I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID ALL THAT THIS MORNING. I'M SORRY.

I-I'M FINE.

SUZUE, ARE YOU OKAY? EVERYONE'S WORRIED ABOUT YOU.

BUT WE CAN BE FRIENDS, IF YOU WANT.

SO I CAN'T GO OUT WITH ANY OTHER GIRLS. ESPECIALLY NOT MIDORI'S BEST FRIEND...

I JUST CAN'T FORGET MIDORI.

MAYBE THIS HAPPENED TO YOU BECAUSE I DIDN'T MAKE THINGS CLEAR. IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO TELL YOU NOW, THOUGH.

I SHOULD HAVE JUST TOLD YOU THEN. THE REASON WHY I WAS AVOIDING MIDORI.

THAT DAY...

SPRRRT

CHK CHK CHK

SO I WILL... IT WAS EIGHT YEARS AGO...

BACK WHEN I LIVED IN THIS TOWN BEFORE ...

SUZUE!!

WHISPER WHISPER

WHISPER WHISPER

THAT'S FIVE NOW. SUZUE TANAKA! SHE SAID SHE SAW THE CROSSROADS BOY, TOO.

YIKES. INTENSE ...

I HEARD THAT GUY WAS THERE WHEN SHE DID IT.

WHO *IS* HE? I'M SURE IT HAS TO BE SOMEONE WHO LIVES HERE.

AND EVERYONE WHO MEETS HIM CUTS THEIR OWN THROAT IN THE INTER-SECTION...

IT'S LIKE HE'S DOING THE SAME THING I DID WHEN I WAS LITTLE.

HE SHOWS UP WHEN PEOPLE ARE LOOKING FOR FORTUNES, SAYS SOMETHING NEGATIVE, AND LEAVES.

THE BOY AT THE CROSS-ROADS ...

...I DEFINITELY CAN'T JUST STAND BY AND DO NOTHING.

IT CAN'T BE A COIN-CIDENCE.

THE SAME WAY THAT WOMAN DIED EIGHT YEARS AGO.

AT ANY RATE...

PLUS... HE STARTED SHOWING UP AT THE SAME TIME I MOVED BACK HERE. I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING.

THE SECOND WAS HERE. THE THIRD THERE. THE FOURTH ...

SO, THE FIRST SUICIDE HAPPENED AT THIS INTERSEC-TION.

!

THE INTERSECTIONS WHERE THEY WERE GETTING FORTUNES MIGHT NOT BE THE SAME AS THE SUICIDE LOCATIONS, BUT THEY'LL DEFINITELY BE IN THIS AREA.

...I CAN GET A ROUGH IDEA OF WHERE HE'S ACTIVE.

IF I DRAW A CIRCLE AROUND THEM...

...AND THEN... THE FIFTH HERE.

THE CENTER OF THIS CIRCLE...

TH- THIS IS CREEPY.

A COINCI-DENCE.

IT HAS TO BE A SIMPLE COINCIDENCE.

...IT'S THE INTERSECTION WHERE THAT WOMAN KILLED HERSELF EIGHT YEARS AGO.

I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT WAS A MERE RUMOR. I WAS SURE HE EXISTED!

SO I WOULD HAVE TO CATCH HIM MYSELF.

I HADN'T HEARD ANYTHING ABOUT THE POLICE INVESTIGATING THE CROSSROADS BOY FOR THE STRING OF SUICIDES.

暴力追

DO YOU HAVE A SECOND ?

BUT HE NEVER SHOWED HIMSELF.

HE ALWAYS APPEARED AT DUSK ON FOGGY DAYS.

OH... UM...

I MADE SURE TO PATROL THE INTER-SECTIONS DURING THAT TIME.

BUT...

...I MAY HAVE TO ACTUALLY GIVE SOMEONE A FORTUNE.

...MAKES ME REMEMBER THAT WOMAN.

I JUST CAN'T. THE FORTUNE-TELLING...

HAAH ...

HAAH! HAAH!

THIS MIGHT BE A WAY TO FIGHT BACK UNTIL I CAN CATCH HIM.

I'LL DO THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT THE GUY DOES.

I'LL TELL THEM SOMETHING HOPEFUL.

DESPITE THE RUMORS OF THE BOY AT THE CROSSROADS, THERE WAS NO END TO THE FORTUNE SEEKERS.

I DECIDED TO TELL FORTUNES ...

...WHILE I SEARCHED FOR HIM.

NO DOUBT, THIS WAS BECAUSE OF MY FEELINGS OF GUILT TOWARD THE WOMAN I DROVE TO SUICIDE EIGHT YEARS EARLIER. I BECAME OBSESSED WITH TELLING FORTUNES.

I WAS AS SINCERE AS POSSIBLE.

BEFORE LONG ...

HOW-EVER ...

CROSS-ROADS FOR-TUNE?

HEY THERE ...

...

ENGLISH

ENGLISH

W-WHAT HAPPENED? YOU'RE COVERED IN BLOOD...

...

YOU'LL FIND LOVE...

Y-YOU WILL...

DO YOU THINK I'LL FIND LOVE ?

EXCUSE ME.

THERE'S NO WAY SHE COULD STILL BE STANDING WITH HER THROAT SLICED OPEN LIKE THAT.

R-RIDICU-LOUS ...

...

I-IT CAN'T BE.

S-SO THEN WHAT ON EARTH...

...

...AMONG THE PEOPLE I TOLD FORTUNES FOR.

AFTER THAT, I SAW SEVERAL GIRLS COVERED IN BLOOD...

I WAS SURE THEY WERE THE GIRLS WHO HAD KILLED THEMSELVES IN THE INTERSECTIONS.

AND THEN I GOT PROOF ...

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH I COULD DIE!

I LOVE YOU!

SUZUE...

EVEN SO, I COULDN'T STOP PATROLLING INTERSECTIONS.

S-SUZUE... FORGIVE ME...

RYU-SUKE!

BING BONG
BING BONG

MIDORI.

YOU'RE SO WORN OUT.

I CAN'T JUST WATCH QUIETLY ANYMORE.

TELL ME WHY... WHY YOU WOULD GO SO FAR?

I KNOW, YOU KNOW. THAT YOU'RE GOING AROUND LOOKING FOR FORTUNE SEEKERS.

ARE YOU PATROLLING THE TOWN AGAIN TODAY?

LIKE YOU'RE POS-SESSED.

I CAN'T STOP UNTIL I CATCH HIM—THE CROSSROADS BOY.

I'M NOT WORN OUT.

SLAP

LEAVE ME ALONE.

!

IS HE POSSESSED BY HIM, TOO, THE WAY SUZUE WAS?

CATCH THE CROSSROADS BOY? RYUSUKE CAN'T POSSIBLY BE...

RYUSUKE!

DON'T GO!

NO! RYUSUKE!

WHERE ARE YOU?!

RYU-SUKE!

THE FOG'S TOO THICK!

...

...

IT'S HIM!

TALL, DRESSED IN BLACK, PIERCED EARS.

STOP!

STOP!

WHERE AM I?

WHERE...

DAMMIT. I LOST HIM.

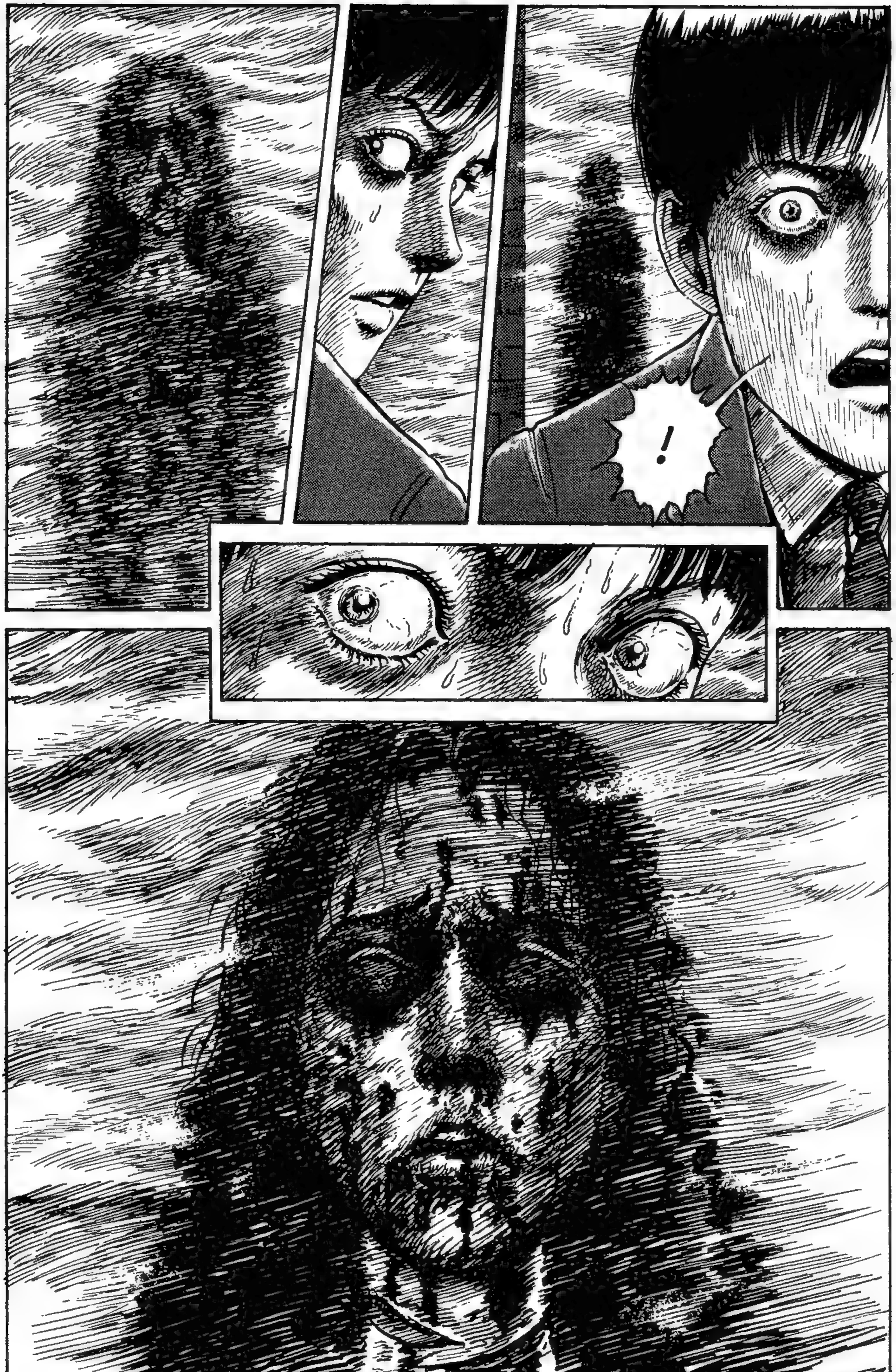
HAAH! HAAH!

AH!

THIS IS...

I DIDN'T REALIZE I'D COME THIS FAR.

...THE INTER-SECTION FROM EIGHT YEARS AGO.


!

Y-YOU ARE...

I WAS WRONG. I'M SORRY.

P- PLEASE FORGIVE ME.

...

RYUSUKE!

RYUSUKE!

I'M LOST.

I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE THIS IS.

IT'S NO USE... WHERE AM I EVEN?

SOME-ONE'S COMING.

AH!

TAK

TAK

TAK

THAT'S ...

...THE BOY AT THE CROSS-ROADS.

TAK

I'M NOT.

I'M NOT...

NO! I...

I'M NOT LOOKING FOR MY FORTUNE, THOUGH!

I'M NOT!

AH!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHAT?

RYUSUKE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

LOOK!

WHAT?!

HE'S HERE... HE'S HERE! THE BOY AT THE CROSSROADS!

WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

SOME-ONE POINT-ED FOR ME TO COME THIS WAY, SO I DID.

BUT HE WAS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

AND THE FOG THAT HAD BEEN SO THICK CLEARED AWAY LIKE IT HAD NEVER BEEN THERE AT ALL.

THE BEAUTIFUL BOY AT THE CROSSROADS/END

LOVESICKNESS

悩女 (なやおんな)

A WOMAN IN DISTRESS

IT HAD BEEN TWO MONTHS SINCE THE BOY AT THE CROSSROADS STARTED POPPING UP.

THE MOOD IN TOWN WAS HEAVY.

I HAD TO CATCH HIM SOMEHOW! WHAT DID HE WANT?

WHY DID THE GIRLS COMMIT SUICIDE SO READILY? WHAT KIND OF POWER DID HE HAVE? I HAD TO FIND OUT.

HE GAVE CRUEL FORTUNES TO GIRLS ASKING FOR DIVINATION AT THE CROSS-ROADS...

...AND SIX OF THEM COMMITTED SUICIDE.

I SAID I'D ALWAYS COME WITH YOU NOW, DIDN'T I?!

WAIT! I'M COMING, TOO, RYUSUKE!

OF COURSE.

IT'S JUST, I'M WORRIED! YOU'RE TRYING TO CATCH THE CROSSROADS BOY, RIGHT?!

MIDORI... IT MUST BE BORING, THOUGH.

LEAVE ME ALONE.

NO. I'M COMING WITH YOU.

GETTING MIXED UP WITH HIM IS TOO DANGEROUS. YOU SHOULD STOP.

I DON'T THINK HE'S HUMAN.

...WHY FLOWERS?

BUT ...

I GOT THEM AT THE FLORIST.

OH... PRETTY, RIGHT?

GLANCE

GLANCE

...

OH. I WAS GOING TO PLACE THEM ON THE SPOT WHERE MY AUNT DIED.

I KNOW YOU'LL SAY IT WAS JUST A COINCIDENCE.

BUT I'M REALLY GRATEFUL.

YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHY NOW OF ALL TIMES.

WELL, YOU KNOW... YOU SAVED ME FROM THE BOY AT THE CROSSROADS BEFORE, RIGHT?

THE GHOST OF MIDORI'S AUNT.

I WAS TERRIBLY AFRAID OF GOING BACK. I KNEW I'D SEEN HER THERE THAT DAY.

BUT I FELT LIKE I HAD TO GO BACK.

I JUST GET THAT FEELING.

LIKE MAYBE THAT COINCIDENCE WAS HER WATCHING OVER ME.

AND THEN I FIGURED I SHOULD BE THANKING MY AUNT, TOO.

SO I WANTED TO THANK HER. WILL YOU COME WITH ME, RYUSUKE? PLEASE!

YES. THIS IS DEFINITELY THE SPOT. SO SHE REALLY WAS MIDORI'S AUNT...

ABOUT HOW IT'S MY FAULT HER AUNT KILLED HERSELF HERE EIGHT YEARS AGO.

I STILL HAVEN'T TOLD MIDORI THE TRUTH.

AH!

...

I THOUGHT IT WAS HER...

WHAT THE... SHE SCARED ME.

...

SAY... WOULD YOU HEAR ME OUT?

BUT... IT'S A FORBID-DEN LOVE.

YOU SEE, I'M IN LOVE. I'M IN LOVE WITH THIS MAN.

I'M SEEKING A CROSSROADS FORTUNE. TELL ME THE ANSWER TO MY PROBLEMS.

AAH, I WANT TO HAVE IT.

HIS BABY...

BUT MY BOY-FRIEND! HE TOLD ME TO GET RID OF IT!

AFTER ALL, HE HAS A WIFE AND CHIL-DREN... BUT, WELL...

...BUT THERE'S A BABY INSIDE OF ME.

WHAT DO YOU THINK I SHOULD DO?

SO... YOU TWO...

AAAAH!

HM ?!

MIDORI'S AUNT WOULDN'T BE THE ONLY PERSON WITH A PROBLEM LIKE THAT.

NO WAY. THAT'S IMPOS-SIBLE.

RIGHT. JUST A COINCI-DENCE... A LOT OF PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN ARE STRUG-GLING AND ASKING FOR CROSS-ROADS FORTUNES.

IT CAN'T BE... DID THE SPIRIT OF MIDORI'S AUNT POSSESS HER?

WHO IS SHE?

WHAT WAS THAT?! MIDORI'S AUNT SAID THE SAME THING TO ME EIGHT YEARS AGO.

TOO CREEPY TO BE A COIN-CIDENCE... SHE WAS EVEN STANDING IN EXACTLY THE SAME PLACE.

HUFF

HUFF

RYU-SUKE.

HUH?

BING BONG

BING BONG

WELL, THANKS TO YOU, I HAD A TERRIBLE WEEKEND.

YEAH, SORRY. I WASN'T FEELING GOOD.

ON FRI-DAY.

YOU WERE AWFUL TO JUST RUN OFF BY YOUR-SELF.

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. BUT I FELT LIKE SHE WAS IN THE SAME POSITION AS MY AUNT SO I COULDN'T WALK AWAY FROM HER.

THAT WOMAN KEPT PESTERING ME ABOUT WHETHER OR NOT SHE SHOULD HAVE HER LOVER'S CHILD.

HUH? WHY?

MOM TOLD HER TO STAY THE NIGHT AND EVEN LAID OUT A FUTON, BUT SHE IGNORED HER AND KEPT ON TALKING.

MOM SAT DOWN TO TALK WITH HER TOO, BUT SHE JUST WASN'T HAVING IT.

SO? WHAT SHOULD I DO? ...HM?

THAT WAS MY FIRST MISTAKE.

I BROUGHT HER HOME TO TALK. I WANTED TO GIVE HER SOME REAL ADVICE IF I COULD.

IT WAS LIKE THERE WAS NOTHING ELSE IN HER HEAD.

YOU'RE RIGHT. ...I'LL HAVE IT.

AND SHE LEFT.

FINE... HAVE THE BABY! THAT'S THE ONLY OPTION!

FINALLY, IT WAS MIDNIGHT, AND SHE STILL WOULDN'T STOP, SO I TOLD HER...

HEY? I KNOW I SAID I'D HAVE IT YESTERDAY, BUT I'M NOT SURE. SHOULD I REALLY HAVE IT? AAH, WHAT SHOULD I DO?

SHE CAME OVER THE NEXT DAY, TOO! AND PESTERED ME UNTIL TWO IN THE MORNING!

BUT THAT'S NOT THE END OF IT!

HUH. WEIRD LADY.

THERE'S NO WAY THIS IS NORMAL, RIGHT?

SHE'S SO WEIRD...

THE POOR THING!

I MEAN, IF I DO HAVE IT, THE BABY WON'T HAVE A FATHER.

I DID NOT OPEN THE DOOR.

BANG BANG

HELLO... MIDORI, OPEN THE DOOR!

I GUESS SHE'S HONESTLY STRUGGLING.

YEAH... YOU'RE RIGHT. THAT SOUNDS AWFUL, MIDORI.

BUT SHE WAS STILL BANGING ON THE DOOR IN THE EVENING.

I THOUGHT SHE'D GIVE UP AND GO AWAY IF I IGNORED HER.

BANG BANG

COME ON... TALK TO ME... I WANT TO HAVE THE BABY... BUT THE POOR THING...

BUT THERE ARE LIMITS! THE WORST PART WAS AFTER THAT. SHE CAME AGAIN YESTERDAY!

KLATTER

FINALLY, EVEN MY QUIET DAD HAD HAD ENOUGH. HE STARTED YELLING AT HER!

YOU THERE! GET AHOLD OF YOURSELF! IF YOU KEEP THIS UP, I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

I'M PREG-NANT!

THIS IS NO JOKE! WE DON'T NEED THE POLICE HERE!

THE POLICE ?

W-WHAT?

OH! FINE! I'LL SETTLE MYSELF DOWN!

HOW ABOUT YOU ACT LIKE IT AND SETTLE YOURSELF DOWN?!

THUD

WHAM

AH!

SLAM

WHAM

UNH!

STOP... STOP IT!

WHAM

IDIOT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

CRASH

UNNNNH!

UNNNNH!

YOU! AH, SEE! I TOLD YOU! ARE YOU OKAY? HANG ON!

UNNNNH!

UNNNNH!

SHE WAS TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL RIGHT AWAY... BUT...

SO THEN WHAT ABOUT HER?

MY DAD SAID THEY COULDN'T SAVE THE BABY.

CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT, RYUSUKE?! THIS ACTUALLY HAPPENED.

DON'T BE RIDICU-LOUS.

MAYBE IT'S MY FAULT SHE DID THAT.

HEY... RYU-SUKE? MAYBE IT'S MY FAULT.

IT'S JUST, IF I HADN'T ASKED HER TO THE HOUSE, NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED...

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, MIDORI?! HOW COULD THIS BE YOUR FAULT?!

SOMETHING WASN'T RIGHT WITH HER FROM THE START! NO MATTER WHAT YOU DID, IT WOULD'VE ENDED UP THE SAME.

WHICH REMINDED ME. THEY'D FOUND A SEVENTH SUICIDE YESTER-DAY.

THERE WERE MORE AND MORE SACRIFICES TO THE BOY AT THE CROSS-ROADS.

...UMI CITY, KAWANO

WHAT WAS GOING ON IN THIS TOWN?

I FELT LIKE EVERYONE IN THIS TOWN GOT SWALLOWED UP IN THEIR PROBLEMS, ESPECIALLY ON FOGGY DAYS.

I GOT A MESSAGE FROM YUMI!

REALLY ?!

SHE SAID IT'S ALMOST FOR SURE HIM.

SHE SAID SHE FOUND THE BOY AT THE NISHIHATA-MACHI INTERSEC-TION!

IF WE DON'T HURRY, HE'LL DISAPPEAR SOMEWHERE!

WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO?!

WHAT?!

I HAVE TO GO AFTER THEM.

IT'S DANGER-OUS! YOU SHOULDN'T GOOOOO!

HEEEEY! GIRLS!

WHERE'S THE INTER-SECTION IN NISHIHATA-MACHI?

I LOST THEM.

PEOPLE ARE COMMITTING SUICIDE, THOUGH. WHAT ARE THEY EVEN THINKING?

I DID HEAR THAT A BUNCH OF PEOPLE HAVE BEEN RUNNING AROUND TRYING TO GET A GLIMPSE OF HIM.

DAMMIT. IF ONLY I HAD A MAP.

DON'T THEY KNOW HOW DANGEROUS CONTACT WITH HIM IS?

AH!

GRAB

OH!

IT'S YOU...

I'M IN A HURRY RIGHT NOW!

UM. I'M SORRY.

YOU... YOU WERE HERE BEFORE, RIGHT?

SO I'M DOING A CROSSROADS FORTUNE... LISTEN TO ME.

THEN MAYBE YOU SHOULD TALK TO THE TEMPLE?

I'M NOT SURE WHAT KIND OF MEMORIAL I SHOULD HAVE FOR THE BABY.

LISTEN. I HAD A MISCAR-RIAGE.

SQUEEZE

I WON'T TAKE MUCH OF YOUR TIME.

BUT...

I KILLED MY BABY. I'M NO GOOD AS A MOTHER.

MAYBE MY BABY FORGIVES ME...? WHAT DO YOU THINK?

OH... YOU'RE RIGHT. I DID SOME-THING INEXCUS-ABLE TO MY BABY.

MY BABY MIGHT BE ON THE OTHER SIDE HATING ME...

I WONDER? YOU CAN'T KNOW THAT FOR SURE.

UM. I REALLY AM IN A HURRY. PLEASE LET GO.

I'M SURE... YOUR BABY FORGIVES YOU.

I'M SURE YOUR BABY FORGIVES YOU.

IT'S JUST...A MOTHER IS EVERYTHING TO A BABY.

...

WHY DO YOU THINK SHE FORGIVES ME? WHAT PROOF DO YOU HAVE?

THUD

AAAAH!

I WONDER ...

EVEN A TERRIBLE MOTHER LIKE ME?

...

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?!

AAAAAH! I DON'T KNOW!

ROLL

ROLL

HOW CAN I LIVE?!

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?!

WHAT IF SHE HATES ME?!

SHE REALLY IS WEIRD...

AAAAAH!

AAAA-AAAH!

...

BUT I COULDN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE IN NISHIHATA-MACHI.

AFTER THAT, I HURRIED HOME TO GRAB A MAP AND THEN WENT ON THE HUNT.

IT'S LATE. I GUESS I'LL HEAD BACK.

RYUSUKE, YOU HAVE A GUEST. I SHOWED HER UP TO YOUR ROOM.

SLAM

I'M HOME.

KLAT TER

WHO COULD IT BE?

AH!

I FOLLOWED YOU.

HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE I...?

SHE ENDED UP STAYING WELL INTO THE NIGHT.

AAH, I JUST DON'T KNOW.

AAAH, WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?

AND THEN SHE PICKED UP WHERE SHE'D LEFT OFF.

WHEN I CAME TO GET THE MAP.

R-RIGHT.

AND THEN SHE LEFT.

...GOING TO COME BACK TOMORROW, IS SHE?

SHE'S NOT ACTU-ALLY ...

GOOD EVE-NING.

KLATTER

...SHE STARTED USING THE GUTTERS ON THE HOUSE TO CLIMB UP INTO MY ROOM.

I COULDN'T BE ANGRY WITH THIS WOMAN AND HER BIZARRE BEHAVIOR ...

...BECAUSE OF HOW GUILTY I FELT ABOUT MIDORI'S AUNT.

RYUSUKE? LISTEN... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

HE SAID HE WANTS TO BREAK UP WITH ME... OUT OF THE BLUE, TODAY... I... WHAT SHOULD I DO?

BINGO.

KLAK

KLAK

SHE CAME EVERY NIGHT AFTER THAT.

AND WHEN WE STARTED NOT LETTING HER IN...

KLOOZ

KLOOZ

NO!!

NO!

I'D RATHER DIE THAN BREAK UP WITH HIM!

MAYBE YOU COULD TAKE THIS CHANCE TO LEAVE?

AT ANY RATE, HE HAS A WIFE AND KIDS.

TELL ME...

WHAT YOU SHOULD DO?

THERE'S NOTHING YOU *CAN* DO, IS THERE?

I HATE THIS. WHAT DO YOU THINK I SHOULD DO?

BUT APPAR-ENTLY, HE *DOES* LOVE HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN.

HE SAID HE LOVED ME MORE THAN ANYONE!

YOU WERE PROBABLY THINKING ABOUT THIS ALL DAY, WEREN'T YOU? CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING ELSE TO CLEAR YOUR MIND?

AND I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE ALWAYS MOPING AROUND ANYWAY!

YOU'RE SAYING THERE'S NO HOPE?! YOU'RE SO HEARTLESS!

MAYBE I'M HEARTLESS, BUT YOU'RE NOT GETTING ANYWHERE AGONIZING OVER THIS.

ALL RIGHT. FINE. I WON'T DISCUSS IT WITH YOU ANYMORE.

WITH A MERE CHILD!

...

YOU'RE JUST A CHILD. HOW DARE YOU!

W-WHAT?

GOOD EVE-NING.

KLAT

TER

BUT THE NEXT NIGHT ...

WHAT A RIDE...

PHEW!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO... I'M IN SUCH TROUBLE.

AAAH, RYUSUKE. WHAT SHOULD I DO?

YOU SAID YOU WOULDN'T COME ANYMORE, THOUGH ?!

W-WHAT ?!

I KILLED HIM.

I... HIS SON...

WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?

I MEAN...WITH HIM OUT OF THE WAY, MAYBE MY BOYFRIEND AND I CAN WORK THINGS OUT?

I KIDNAPPED HIM FROM KINDERGARTEN AND STRANGLED HIM TO DEATH THIS MORNING.

WHAT?

W—

I WOULDN'T JOKE ABOUT THIS!

YOU'RE KIDDING.

NOW I'M AN ACTUAL MURDERER.

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? WHAT IF THE POLICE FIND OUT?

BUT... AAAH... THIS...

I HID THE BODY SOMEWHERE NO ONE WILL FIND IT.

BUT THE FOLLOW-ING NIGHT...

KOOZIK KOOZIK

IS SHE GOING TO COME AGAIN TOMORROW? WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO HERE?

DID SHE REALLY KILL THAT KID?

THE WOMAN AGONIZED AND MOANED IN MY ROOM UNTIL 2 A.M. BEFORE FINALLY LEAVING.

I COULDN'T SLEEP THAT NIGHT.

BUT THOSE HURT, RIGHT? AND WHAT WOULD HE THINK? WHAT DO YOU THINK?

HEY, RYUSUKE, I'M THINKING OF GETTING A TATTOO.

AAAH, WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?

RYUSUKE, WHAT SHOULD I DO?

...

SO? WHAT DO YOU THINK? HM?

GAPE

KOICHIRO'S HIS NAME. I WANT TO SHOW ON MY BODY JUST HOW MUCH I CARE FOR HIM.

I WANT TO GET "KOICHIRO FOR LIFE" HERE IN BIG CHARACTERS.

RYUSUKE! WAIT UP!

I CAN'T KEEP DOING THIS... ANY SYMPATHY I FELT IS GONE.

BING BONG

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS? IS SHE A MURDERER?!

BING BONG

IS SHE JUST MESSING WITH ME?

PARKING

I TOLD YOU NOT TO GO BY YOURSELF ANYMORE. YOU'RE DOING THE INTERSEC-TIONS AGAIN, AREN'T YOU?

DEAD MAN?

YEAH. CUZ YOU NEVER SAY ANYTHING AND LOOK LIKE YOU'RE DEAD.

COULD YOU JUST LEAVE ME ALONE?

YEAH... MIDORI ...

DO YOU KNOW PEOPLE IN CLASS ARE CALLING YOU "DEAD MAN"?

NO WAY. I CAN'T DO THAT.

YOU'RE WEIRD, RYUSUKE. TOTALLY. SOMETHING'S UP WITH YOU. I JUST KNOW YOU'RE POSSESSED BY THE BOY AT THE CROSSROADS.

THAT'S IT. YOU'RE POSSESSED! THAT'S WHY I'M WATCHING OVER YOU! SO YOU DON'T COMMIT SUICIDE!

OH, I GET IT. DEAD MAN, *HUH...*

SHOULDN'T IT ACTUALLY BOTHER YOU?!

YOU HAVE TO ACTUALLY EAT.

RYUSUKE, YOU'VE LOST A LOT OF WEIGHT AGAIN.

NO!

THEY'RE NOT PICKING ON YOU AT SCHOOL, ARE THEY?

THAT'S RIGHT. YOU'VE BEEN A GLOOMY GUS EVER SINCE WE MOVED HERE.

GOOD-NESS. THAT'S NOT FAR FROM HERE.

AROUND TWO THIS AFTERNOON, THE BODY OF A RECENTLY MISSING CHILD WAS FOUND IN THE GRASS IN THE FLOOD-PLAINS OF NAZUMI CITY.

AND NOW OUR NEXT STORY.

SHAKE SHAKE

SIGNS OF STRANGULATION WITH A ROPE WERE FOUND ON HIS NECK, AND THE POLICE...

ACCORDING TO INVESTIGATORS, THE CHILD WAS IDENTIFIED AS FIVE-YEAR-OLD MASAHIRO, THE ELDEST SON OF OFFICE WORKER AND AREA RESIDENT KOICHIRO TANEDA.

IT'S HER!

THAT WOMAN'S THE MURDERER!

ARE YOU COLD?

WHAT'S THE MATTER, RYUSUKE? SHAKING LIKE THAT...

THEY GOT HER ADDRESS FROM THE FATHER OF THE SLAIN CHILD AND SEARCHED HER APARTMENT ONLY TO DISCOVER THAT IT WAS ALREADY EMPTY.

SHE ALSO STOPPED APPEARING IN MY ROOM.

HEARING THIS, MY DAD CALLED THE POLICE, AND THE WOMAN WAS LISTED AS A SUSPECT.

YOU CAN'T GO LETTING PEOPLE LIKE THAT INTO YOUR HOUSE.

GOT IT?

YOU'RE TOO NICE. I MEAN, TALKING TO HER ABOUT EACH AND EVERY LITTLE THING...

I HAD NO IDEA SHE WAS CLINGING TO YOU LIKE THAT, RYUSUKE.

PSSSH

WHY?

YOU WERE SO NICE TO HER, BUT YOU'RE SO COLD TO ME.

...

DO YOU HATE ME THAT MUCH?

SO THERE REALLY *WAS* SOME-THING OFF ABOUT HER.

YEAH.

A CROSS-ROADS FORTUNE SEEKER.

I GUESS YOU'LL GIVE HER ADVICE?

...

HEY, OVER THERE! CROSSROADS FORTUNE ARE DANGEROUS. WHAT WILL YOU DO IF YOU RUN INTO THE BEAU-TIFUL BOY AT THE CROSS-ROADS?

AH!

WHAT'S WRONG, RYU—

YOU'RE ...

AH.

I GOT A FULL-BODY TATTOO!

HEY? WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? I'M IN TROU-BLE.

AND MIDORI.

OH MY! IF IT ISN'T RYUSUKE.

BEFORE I KNEW IT, I LOOKED LIKE THIS.

I THOUGHT IT WAS WEIRD...

I ASKED FOR A LITTLE TATTOO ON MY ARM, AND THEY MADE ME KEEP COMING IN FOR A MONTH.

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?!

AAAH! I DON'T KNOW!

AAAH! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? I CAN'T LET HIM SEE ME LIKE THIS!

RIGHT?! WHY WOULDN'T YOU STOP GOING TO THE TATTOO PLACE BEFORE YOU ENDED UP LIKE THIS?!

YOU CREATE ALL THESE PROBLEMS YOURSELF!

YOU HAD TO HAVE NOTICED AT SOME POINT!

YOU ...

HANG ON A SECOND.

...YOU'RE DELIBERATELY DOING THINGS TO MAKE YOUR LIFE WORSE!

I CAN'T HELP BUT THINK...

IT'S TRUE! YOU'RE RIGHT!

AAAAH!

...I'VE BEEN A TOTAL MESS.

I DID. EVER SINCE...

WHAT?! YOU MET THE BOY?!

IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF THAT HANDSOME BOY!

HE TOLD ME THAT MY PROBLEM WASN'T WORTH HIS TIME, AND THAT I NEEDED A MORE SERIOUS PROBLEM, SO I SHOULD GO FIND IT.

AND A BOY ALL IN BLACK CAME ALONG. AAH, HE WAS SO BEAUTIFUL.

IT WAS THREE MONTHS AGO.

I WAS WORRIED ABOUT THE AFFAIR, SO I DID A CROSS-ROADS FORTUNE.

IT STEADILY ESCALATED... BUT I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING.

I MEAN, HE TOLD ME TO GET A MORE SERIOUS PROBLEM.

AND SO I HAD A MORE SERIOUS PROBLEM.

SO I GOT PREGNANT WITH MY LOVER'S CHILD.

I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS WITHOUT GIVING MYSELF AN EVEN *BIGGER* PROBLEM.

AAH... BUT I HAD A TERRIBLE REALIZA-TION.

AT FIRST, I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HE MEANT. BUT EVENTUALLY, I INTERPRETED IT TO MEAN THAT IF I WANTED TO GET PAST MY CURRENT PROBLEM, I SHOULD FIND SOMETHING MORE SERIOUS TO WORRY ABOUT.

IF I HAD A MORE SERIOUS PROBLEM, THEN MY CURRENT ISSUE WOULD BE TRIVIAL.

HEE HEE HEE!

OKAY THEN. GOODBYE.

THAT'S IT! HA HA HA... I JUST HAVE TO GET MYSELF INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN THIS.

TH- THAT'S IT.

I'M SUCH AN IDIOT.

HEE HEE HEE...

HEE HEE HEE!

THE WOMAN DISAPPEARED INTO THE FOG.

BUT I DOUBTED IF IT WAS ACTUALLY A SUICIDE ATTEMPT.

SHE HAD DOUSED HERSELF IN GASOLINE AND SET HERSELF ON FIRE.

SHE WAS PROBABLY TRYING TO CREATE A NEW PROBLEM FOR HERSELF.

THE NEXT DAY ON THE TV NEWS, I LEARNED THAT THIS WANTED WOMAN ATTEMPTED TO BURN HERSELF TO DEATH AND WAS BROUGHT TO THE HOSPITAL.

THE LOCATION OF THE SUSPECT'S SUICIDE ATTEMPT

WHO IS HE?

STILL, IT WAS THE BOY AT THE CROSSROADS WHO MADE HER LIKE THAT.

SHE HAD SERIOUS BURNS ALL OVER AND WAS IN CRITICAL CONDITION.

AND THAT WAS THE END OF HER STORY. WE WERE UNLIKELY TO EVER SEE HER AGAIN.

KNOCK KNOCK

!

BUT THERE WAS NOTHING OTHER THAN THE DARKNESS OF THE WARM NIGHT SPREADING OUT BELOW.

I TIMIDLY OPENED THE WINDOW.

WAS I HEARING THINGS?

LOVESICKNESS

SHADOW

かげ

影

WHAM

BECAUSE I SEEMED SO LIFELESS, LIKE A DEAD PERSON.

AT SCHOOL, I'D BEEN GIVEN THE NICKNAME "DEAD MAN."

VOOM!!

DEAD PEOPLE SHOULD STAY IN THEIR GRAVES!

DON'T STAGGER AROUND LIKE THAT!

MIDORI WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO CARED ABOUT ME.

IT WAS MOSTLY PEOPLE WHO HATED ME BECAUSE OF SUZUE TANAKA'S SUICIDE.

AND I WAS STILL BEING HARASSED ON TOP OF THAT.

YOU SUCK. BRING BACK SUZUE TANAKA. GO TO HELL!

BUT I HAD TO AVOID HER.

MY FEELINGS FOR HER GREW STRONGER, BUT AT THE SAME TIME, I FELT LIKE I WAS LOSING MY MIND.

IT WAS HARD TO BREATHE.

BUT I WAS EXHAUSTED FROM DAYS OF PATROLLING THE TOWN'S INTERSECTIONS.

THE BOY AT THE CROSSROADS WAS STILL POPPING UP HERE AND THERE. I HAD TO DO WHATEVER IT TOOK TO CATCH HIM.

RYUSUKE, RIGHT?!

HEY! RYU-SUKE!

AND THEN THE LONG WEEKEND STARTED.

THANKS FOR LETTING ME CRASH FOR THE LONG WEEKEND.

IT'S BEEN AGES. HOW YA BEEN?!

ZUMI STATION

HUH?!

NO... I'M FINE.

YOU SICK OR SOME-THING?

RYUSUKE... WHAT HAPPENED? YOU'RE SERIOUSLY SKINNY.

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, TEJIMA!

SURE.

MY BEST FRIEND FROM THE PLACE I USED TO LIVE.

HIS NAME WAS KOTARO TEJIMA.

HE WAS TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE HOLIDAY TO COME HANG OUT.

YOU'RE NOT FITTING IN HERE?

COME ON, RYUSUKE! GETTING ALL SERIOUS.

YOU LIVED HERE BEFORE, THOUGH?

THINGS WERE WAY BETTER WHERE I USED TO LIVE.

I BREATHED A SIGH OF RELIEF WHEN I SAW YOUR FACE, TEJIMA.

HUH?

WHAT'S GOING ON? SOMETHING BUGGING YOU?

YEAH, WELL.

MM ...

YOU'RE RIGHT...

YEAH ...

YOU'LL FEEL BETTER IF YOU TALK ABOUT IT.

LOOK, YOU CAN TELL ME IF SOME-THING'S UP.

AND WE'VE ALWAYS TALKED TO EACH OTHER, RIGHT?

ABOUT HOW THIS BOY AT THE CROSSROADS SHOWED UP AND WAS DRIVING GIRLS TO SUICIDE, INCLUDING SUZUE TANAKA.

ABOUT HOW I DROVE MIDORI'S AUNT TO SUICIDE WHEN I WAS A LITTLE KID BECAUSE OF...

...THE LONGSTANDING FOLKWAY OF CROSSROADS FORTUNES IN THIS TOWN.

AFTER THINKING ABOUT IT FOR A MINUTE...

ABOUT HOW IT WAS STRANGELY LIKE WHAT I MADE HAPPEN WHEN I WAS A KID...

...I DECIDED TO TELL MY FRIEND EVERY-THING.

SHE KILLED HERSELF OF HER OWN WILL.

BUT THAT WOMAN WHEN YOU WERE LITTLE, THAT WASN'T YOUR FAULT.

WHOA. YOU'VE SEEN SOME STUFF.

...

SO I DON'T THINK YOU NEED TO FEEL RESPONSIBLE HERE.

AND THIS CROSSROADS BOY, HE'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU, YEAH?

I HEARD THE RUMORS, BUT THIS TOWN REALLY IS FOGGY, *HUH?*

WHAT?

TEJIMA... NO. HE'S TOO DANGEROUS.

SUCH A CREEP. I'LL HELP YOU OUT THIS WEEKEND.

YOU KNOW WHAT? I WANNA CATCH THIS CROSSROADS GUY NOW, TOO, RYUSUKE.

AND I WANT TO SEE THIS FORTUNE-TELLING. I'LL GO TELL PEOPLE HOPEFUL THINGS TOO, LIKE YOU'VE BEEN DOING.

DON'T WORRY! YOU THINK HIS MAGIC'S GONNA WORK ON ME?

AND DON'T TAKE ON THE FORTUNES!

WHY NOT?

TEJIMA, LET'S NOT.

LET'S SPLIT UP.

...

JUST STRANGE.

STRANGE ?

LIKE HOW ?

BECAUSE SOME-TIMES, STRANGE PEOPLE ARE STAND-ING AT THE CROSS-ROADS.

WHY NOT ...?

TELL YOUR MOM I'LL BE BACK BY SUPPER!

TEJIMA!

SEE YA!

WELL, WHATEVS. I'M GONNA GET OUT THERE.

I MEAN, THERE AREN'T A LOT OF PEOPLE ON THE STREET.

BUT IS THERE ANYONE ACTUALLY OUT HERE FOR FORTUNE-TELLING?

HM?

HAAAH

BECAUSE OF THE FOG, I GUESS. OR BECAUSE OF ALL THE DARK THINGS HAPPENING?

IT'S LIKE THE WHOLE TOWN'S DARK.

HAHAHA

HAHAHA

OH HO! IS THAT A PERSON WAITING FOR A CROSS-ROADS FORTUNE ?

WHAT THE? SUCH LOUD HUFFING ...

HAHAHA

HAHA

THEY MUST HAVE SOME SERIOUS PROB-LEMS.

IIIII

HAAAAH
HAAAAH

SHE SHOUTED YOUR NAME IN PAIN AND SAID SHE LOVED YOU SO MUCH SHE COULD DIE.

I RAN INTO THIS GIRL COVERED IN BLOOD.

RYU-SUKE... WHAT THE HELL WAS *THAT*?!

WHAT'S WRONG, TEJIMA?

HUFF

HUFF

TEJIMA CAME HOME THAT EVENING, LOOKING INCREDIBLY PALE.

I HADN'T SEEN IT IN A WHILE, THOUGH.

S-SUZUE... SUZUE'S GHOST...

WHAT *WAS* THAT?

W-WHAT?!

GHOSTS APPEAR AT THE CROSS-ROADS IN THIS TOWN.

I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET YOU GO OFF BY YOURSELF.

I SHOULD HAVE FLAT-OUT TOLD YOU THAT.

YOU OKAY, TEJIMA?

BRRR... I JUST GOT THIS CHILL.

ACTUALLY, MAYBE FORGET IT.

AH...

HUH? WHAT?

ANYWAY, THERE'S SOMETHING I WANNA ASK YOU.

IT'S OKAY.

SHE SAID...

THE TRUTH IS, OKAY? SOMETHING SHE SAID'S BOTHERING ME.

AH... YEAH.

WHAT? NOW I WANT TO KNOW. TELL ME.

RYUSUKE WITH HIS BLACK CLOTHES AND HIS PIERCED EARS, SO BEAUTIFUL LIKE THE DEAD. HE'S SO COOOOOOOL!

AAAAAAH! I LOVE RYUSUKE SO MUCH I COULD DIIIIIEEEEE!

WILL WE FALL IN LOOOOOOVE ?!

WHAT ?!

W—

WHY WOULD SHE SAY THAT ABOUT YOU?

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT YOUR CROSSROADS BOY LOOKS LIKE, RIGHT?

A COOL BOY IN BLACK CLOTHES WITH PIERCED EARS...

AND YOU SAID WHAT HE'S DOING IS LIKE WHAT YOU DID WAY BACK WHEN, RIGHT?

YOU SAID THIS GUY STARTED SHOWING UP AFTER YOU MOVED HERE, YEAH?

AND EVEN THE LOCATION OF THE SUICIDES IS ALMOST THE SAME... IS IT ALL REALLY JUST A COINCIDENCE?

I DON'T KNOW! I'D LIKE TO ASK THE SAME QUESTION !

I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT IT.

HEY, RYU-SUKE ?

BUT I'M WORKING HARD TO MAKE UP FOR IT NOW.

I WOULDN'T DO THE SAME THING AGAIN, EVEN BY ACCIDENT! YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME!

TEJIMA... HANG ON A SEC. WHAT I DID WHEN I WAS LITTLE WAS CRIMINAL.

YOU... YOU ACTU-ALLY...

W-WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?!

...SUSPECT ME?! YOU THINK *I'M* THAT BOY?!

WHAT?

LIKE MAYBE YOU'RE DOING THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF THAT, UNCONSCIOUSLY.

YEAH... THEN IT'S ALL GOOD. BUT I JUST HAVE THIS FEAR.

RATHER THAN PAY FOR YOUR CRIME...

...IT'S FASTER FOR YOU TO ESCAPE YOUR GUILTY CONSCIENCE BY COMMITTING MORE CRIMES AND GETTING USED TO IT.

BASICALLY, YOU'RE DOING THE SAME THING YOU DID BACK THEN WITHOUT EVEN REALIZING IT.

THERE'S THE DOPPELGANGER PHENOMENON, WHERE YOUR OWN SELF APPEARS BEFORE YOU.

OR MAYBE IT WAS A BROCKEN SPECTER, AND YOUR OWN SHADOW WAS PROJECTED ONTO THE FOG.

FOR ONE THING, I SAW HIM WITH MY OWN EYES.

NO WAY. WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT?

IT'S MORE THAN POSSIBLE THAT YOU SAW *YOUR OWN SELF.*

YOU DON'T HAVE PIERCED EARS!

RIGHT.

PIERCED...?

HE DIDN'T LOOK ANYTHING LIKE ME.

NO...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME.

SORRY FOR DOUBT-ING YOU.

AND I DON'T HAVE PIERCED EARS.

BING BONG

BUT THE THING I TOTALLY CAN'T UNDER-STAND...

...IS WHY SUZUE WOULD SAY THAT TO TEJIMA.

BING BONG

AND SO THE LONG WEEKEND ENDED, WITH EVERYTHING STILL UNRESOLVED.

TWO DAYS LATER, TEJIMA LEFT THE HOUSE LIKE IT WAS ON FIRE.

WHISPER WHISPER

WHISPER WHISPER

EVERYONE'S ACTING WEIRD.

REALLY?! THAT'S HIM?! WHOA.

OH... LOOK! IT'S HIM.

THAT'S THE RUMOR.

WHAT ?!

I GUESS *HE'S* THE CROSS-ROADS BOY.

SO IT'S TRUE. THERE *ARE* GHOSTS AROUND HERE.

I HEARD SUZUE TANAKA'S GHOST HAS BEEN SHOWING UP ALL OVER THE PLACE LATELY.

WHISPER WHISPER

WHISPER WHISPER

SO THEN IT REALLY *IS* HIM?!

SHE'S ASKING FOR CROSSROADS FORTUNES, COVERED IN BLOOD. AND SHE ALWAYS ASKS ABOUT HER FUTURE WITH RYUSUKE FUKADA.

GET THIS. SHE SAYS HE'S A BEAUTIFUL BOY IN BLACK WITH PIERCED EARS...

WHY WOULD SUZUE...

WHISPER WHISPER

WHY ...?

WHISPER WHISPER

2B

BING BONG

BING BONG

WHISPER

WHISPER

THIS IS JUST MY OPINION, BUT I'M SURE IT'S TO HARASS YOU.

IT'S JUST AWFUL. SAYING YOU'RE THE BOY AT THE CROSSROADS, I MEAN...

A TOTALLY FALSE RUMOR SPREAD BY PEOPLE WHO DON'T LIKE YOU.

HONESTLY! WHAT IS EVEN GOING ON?!

JUST IGNORE THEM.

THOSE GUYS HAD CRUSHES ON SUZUE. THEY'RE THE ONES HARASSING YOU.

I FIGURED YOU WERE A BAD GUY. I MEAN, YOU BLEW OFF SUZUE. YOU'RE THE REASON SHE KILLED HERSELF.

I HAD NO IDEA THAT YOU WERE HIM.

AND THAT'S NOT ALL. YOU PUSHED SO MANY GIRLS TO SUICIDE! YOU'RE A VILE MONSTER!

HEY, WAIT UP, CROSS-ROADS BOY!

FIRST OF ALL, RYUSUKE DOESN'T HAVE PIERCED EARS!

I'VE SEEN HIM. IT'S A TOTALLY DIFFERENT PERSON.

HE DOESN'T HAVE ANY EARRINGS!

RYU-SUKE'S NOT THE CROSS-ROADS BOY!

QUIT WITH THE LIES!

YOU'RE NOT GONNA JUST WALK AWAY FROM THIS.

ANYWAY, RYUSUKE FUKADA.

...

WHAT ?

AND DO YOU HAVE ANY *PROOF* THAT THE GUY YOU SAW WAS ACTUALLY THE REAL DEAL?

HMPH. PIERC-INGS AREN'T THE ONLY KIND OF EAR-RINGS.

...

I WISH THEY WOULDN'T LUMP YOU IN WITH *HIM*, A GUY WHO DRIVES STRANGERS TO SUICIDE!

THEY REALLY ARE AWFUL.

AND IF SUZUE IS SAYING I'M THE BOY AT THE CROSSROADS...

THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO HAVE SEEN HIM FOR SURE ARE THE SUICIDES. ONLY SUZUE AND THE OTHERS!

NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, IT'S TRUE THAT THERE'S NO PROOF THE BOY MIDORI AND I SAW WAS ACTUALLY THE CROSSROADS BOY.

MAYBE IT'S LIKE TEJIMA SAID AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW IT MYSELF?

AS SOON AS I CAN!

BUT... I DON'T WANT TO BELIEVE THAT! I HAVE TO FIND HIM AND MAKE SURE!

AH!

...

GRIN

IT'S HIM!

CHK

STOP!

SHWF

SNAP

POP

KACHAK

BUT THIS PAIN IN MY EARS.

WHAT THE...

HAAH! HAAH!

A DREAM ...?

OW !!

AH!

IT'S ...

... THUMB-TACKS!

SOME-THING'S STAB-BING INTO MY EARS!

OWWW!

SO SOMEONE SNUCK INTO MY ROOM AND DID THIS ON PURPOSE?!

IT'S RIDICU-LOUS. WE DON'T EVEN HAVE TACKS LIKE THIS IN THE HOUSE.

H-HOW DID THESE ...

...GET INTO MY EARS WHILE I WAS SLEEP-ING?!

THIS IS BASICALLY A PIERCING!

WHO ON EARTH ...

BUT WHEN EVENING FELL, I WENT OUT TO THE INTERSECTIONS.

I STAYED HOME FROM SCHOOL THE NEXT DAY. I JUST COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO GO WITH THOSE EARS.

I HAVE TO FIND THE REAL BOY. IF ONLY TO GET OVER THIS ANXIETY THAT IT MIGHT BE ME.

RYUSUKE!

...

YOU REALLY LIKE TO MEDDLE, *HUH?*

I FIGURED YOU WOULDN'T, SO I CAME LOOKING FOR YOU.

YOU SKIP SCHOOL, BUT YOU DON'T SKIP YOUR ROUNDS, *HUH?*

THOSE RECKLESS GIRLS GO AROUND THE CROSS-ROADS EVERY DAY LOOKING FOR HIM.

YOU KNOW THE ONES. THOSE PAS-SIONATE FANS OF THE BOY WHO'VE POPPED UP LATELY?

SOME OF THE GIRLS GOT ALL WORKED UP ABOUT HOW THE CROSS-ROADS BOY WAS ABSENT.

RYUSUKE, SCHOOL WAS TERRIBLE TODAY.

THEY'VE TOTALLY GOT THE WRONG IDEA.

DID YOU WANT TO READ THEM?

LOVE LETTERS TO THE BOY AT THE CROSS-ROADS.

YOUR SHOE CUBBY WAS FULL OF THESE, RYU-SUKE.

AND ...

RIP

RIP

...

NO, NO REASON YOU WOULD.

OKAY. I'LL JUST DESTROY THEM THEN.

RIP

I MEAN, WRITING YOU LOVE LETTERS!

RIP

THIS IS RIDICU-LOUS!

AAH! I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER! OKAY, RYUSUKE! LET'S DO THE ROUNDS!

WE GOTTA CATCH THE REAL GUY AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

...?

THEM? THEY'RE CROSS-ROADS BOY CHASERS ...

WHO ARE THEY?

WHAT ...?

THEY FOUND YOU AND NOW THEY'RE FOLLOWING YOU.

THEY THINK YOU'RE HIM.

DON'T YOU GET IT?!

RYU-SUKE DOESN'T HAVE ANY PIERC-INGS!

I'M TELL-ING YOU THIS GUY IS NOT THE CROSS-ROADS BOY!

HEY! QUIT THIS ALREADY!

WHAT ?!

...

TAKE A LOOK AT HIS EARLOBES.

DON'T YOU HAVE EYES?

YEAH, LOOK!

WHEN DID YOU GET THOSE?

R— RYUSUKE! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR EARS?!

EEEEE

...WE FOUND YOU.

AT LAST ...

HE *IS* THE BEAUTI-FUL BOY AT THE CROSS-ROADS.

SEE? LOOK AT HIM.

I KNEW IT WAS HIM.

YES.

EEEEEE

EE

WHAT IS GOING ON WITH THEM?!

EE

CRAZY!

I STARTED RUNNING.

EEEEEE!

EEEE!

HUFF

HUFF

HON-
ESTLY.

THD
THD
THD
THD
THD

PHEW.

THD
THD
THD
THD

HEY,
FUKADA
!

...

SHK

WE'VE BEEN LOOK-ING FOR YOU.

WE MEET AGAIN, CROSS-ROADS GUY!

AND THEN YOU COME TRANSFER-RING IN AND STEAL HER HEART OUT FROM UNDER US.

WE'VE BEEN IN LOVE WITH SUZUE TANAKA SINCE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, YOU KNOW.

W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO...?

YEAH! SO WE'VE DECIDED TO KILL YOU!

YOU KILLED HER. HOW COULD *YOU* UNDERSTAND HOW WE FEEL?!

STOP!

I FLED LIKE A MAN POSSESSED.

SUZUE...
WE WILL AVENGE YOU!

SUZUE!

...I'D RUN RIGHT INTO THE POLICE STATION.

BEFORE I KNEW IT...

WHY'D YOU COME RACING IN HERE LIKE THAT?

WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED?

SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH EVERYONE.

SOMETHING'S WRONG...

HAAH!

HAAH!

...WELL, WE'VE GOTTEN SOME INFORMATION ABOUT YOU.

THIS MIGHT BE AN AWKWARD QUESTION, BUT...

BIT OFF TOPIC HERE, BUT YOU'RE RYUSUKE FUKADA, RIGHT?

...

YES.

I'M NOT HIM.

THAT'S NOT TRUE.

THERE'S TALK THAT IT MIGHT ACTUALLY BE YOU.

YOU KNOW, THAT BOY AT THE CROSS-ROADS CAUSING SUCH A FUSS RIGHT NOW?

... THOSE ARE PIERC-INGS?

INCIDEN-TALLY... YOUR EARS...

WITH THESE SUICIDES, THE POLICE CAN'T EXACTLY SIT AND DO NOTHING, YOU SEE.

WELL, IT'S JUST WE REALLY GOT OUR HANDS FULL WITH THAT ONE.

IS THAT ACTUALLY POSSIBLE?

SO YOU JUST HAPPENED TO GET STABBED IN BOTH EARLOBES? WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPING.

STABBED YOU WITH TACKS?

IT'S THE TRUTH.

NO, THEY'RE NOT.

SOME-ONE STABBED MY EARS WITH THUMB-TACKS WHILE I WAS ASLEEP.

WHY WOULD YOU LIE LIKE THAT?!

THOSE ARE PIERCINGS, YES?!

YOU NEED TO START BEING STRAIGHT WITH ME!

WE WON'T GET ANY-WHERE WITH LIES!

I'M NOT *HIM!*

YOU'RE WRONG! YOU'RE WRONG!

NOW LET'S HURRY HOME AND GET YOU SOME REST.

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE THEY THINK YOU DID THIS, RYUSUKE. I KNOW YOU DIDN'T.

BUT APPARENTLY, THAT DIDN'T MEAN THEY STOPPED SUSPECTING ME.

I WAS ALLOWED TO GO HOME THAT EVENING.

OH! IT IS!

LOOK! IT'S THE CROSS-ROADS BOY!

THD THD THD THD

EEEEE

"!

NO!

NO ...

THD THD THD THD THD THD THD

EEEE-EEE!

AAAAH!

BLACK CLOTHES ...

...

FWMP

HAVE I BEEN WEARING THEM AROUND THE INTERSECTIONS...

...WITHOUT EVEN REALIZING IT MYSELF?

THESE... ARE THEY MY CLOTHES?

HOW DID THIS GET HERE?

KACHAK

?!

DO IT.

HURRY.

GO ON.

MAYBE I'LL JUST GO AHEAD AND CUT MY THROAT...

YES.

HURRY. DO IT.

WHO'S THERE ?!

AH!

SHF

HURRY!

HUH ?!

KLATTER

THUD

STOP!

AH!

THAT BACK ...

GASP

!

TEJIMA!

THD ROLL

TEJIMA?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING...? I THOUGHT YOU WENT HOME!

HUFF HUFF

THAT SUZUE, THE ONE COVERED IN BLOOD...

I DON'T THINK I CAN LEAVE UNTIL SHE'S SATISFIED.

THAT GIRL... SHE POSSESSED ME.

BUT WHEN I TRIED TO LEAVE, I COULDN'T.

I WAS GOING TO, OKAY? I WANTED TO GET OUT OF THIS TOWN ASAP.

...SO IF YOU DON'T DIE, I'M IN REAL TROUBLE.

I ANSWERED HER, TOLD HER SHE'D FIND LOVE...

IF YOU DON'T GO TO THE AFTER-LIFE...

...

...IN THE AFTER-LIFE!

SHE... SHE *LOVES* YOU. SHE WANTS TO BE WITH YOU...

YEAH ...

I SPREAD THE RUMOR AT SCHOOL, TOO.

YOU STABBED MY EARS WITH THOSE TACKS?! AND PUT THE BLACK CLOTHES IN MY BED...

SO YOU'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET ME TO SNAP AND KILL MYSELF?

HAAAAH

RYUSUKE! HELP ME! IT'S HER...

SHE'S GOING TO KILL ME...

THAT BREATH-ING...

HA HA

HAAA

SEE? HE'S HERE. HE'S RIGHT HERE.

I-I BROUGHT HIM...

HE'S TALLER AND WEARS ALL BLACK. HE'S DEATHLY BEAUTI- FUUUUUL!

NOOOOO! THAT'S NOT HIIIIIM!

I AM RYUSUKE! HAVE YOU FORGOT- TEN ME?!

SUZUE ...

YOU LIED TO MEEEEE!

AAAAAH! WHEN WILL YOU MAKE MY DREAM COME TRUUUUE?!

WHY ?!

YOU'RE CONFUSING ME WITH THE CROSSROADS BOY.

HAAH HAAH

I-I DIDN'T LIE TO YOU! EEEEAH!

BRING HIM TO ME NOOOOOOW! THAT BEAUTIFUL BOOOOOY!

AAAAAAH! IT HURRRRRRTS! HURRYYYYY!

RIGHT. YOU'D BEEN ACTING STRANGE EVER SINCE YOU MET HIM.

BUT IT WASN'T ME YOU WERE ATTRACTED TO. IT WAS *HIM!*

YOU STARTED SAYING YOU LIKED ME.

PLEASE, SUZUE! REST IN PEACE ALREADY!

TEJIMA AND I CAN'T BRING HIM TO YOU!

SOON, SUZUE DISAP-PEARED INTO THE NIGHT FOG.

TEJIMA DEVELOPED A MENTAL ILLNESS AFTER THAT AND ENDED UP IN A LOCAL HOSPITAL.

LOVESICKNESS

SCREAMS IN THE NIGHT

ぜつ きょう よる

絶叫の夜

I LOVE YOU!

MY PRINCE AT THE CROSS-ROAAAADS! PLEAAASE! COME OUUUT!

EEEEE!

EEEEE!

EEEEE!

BAM BAM BAM

MY PRINCE AT THE CROSS-ROADS!

BAM BAM BAM

THIS IS HIS ROOM!

KLATTER

EEEEE!

WOULD YOU PLEASE *BEHAVE* YOUR-SELVES?!

OPEN UP!

BAM

EEEEE!

...RYUSUKE'S RUN OFF SOMEWHERE. HE COULDN'T STAND IT ANYMORE!

AND BECAUSE YOU ATTACK OUR HOUSE EVERY DAY...

HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT MY SON IS *NOT* THE BOY?!

HE'S MISSING! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT *THAT*?!

THE FOGGY CITY OF NAZUMI...

MAYBE THEY STILL HAVEN'T FOUND ME BECAUSE OF HOW FOGGY IT IS HERE.

I'VE BEEN HIDING IN A RUN-DOWN SHACK FOR THE LAST TWO WEEKS.

I RAN AWAY FROM HOME WITHOUT TELLING ANYONE TO GET AWAY FROM THOSE WEIRDOS.

I BROUGHT YOU SOME SUPPER.

BUT MIDORI MANAGED TO PIN DOWN MY LOCATION PRETTY QUICK.

KRRRR

RYU-SUKE?

THANKS FOR ALWAYS DOING THIS...

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE STILL BEING MISTAKEN FOR THE BOY AT THE CROSS-ROADS.

YOU'RE REALLY HAVING A ROUGH TIME.

IN YOUR SHOE CUBBY AGAIN TODAY.

LOOK.

by Madoka

THEY HAVEN'T EVEN MET THIS BOY, AND THEY'RE ALREADY HIS SLAVES.

THOSE GIRLS AREN'T SANE ANYMORE. THEY'VE ALL LOST A HUGE AMOUNT OF WEIGHT.

AAAAAH!

RIP

UGH! THEY CAN'T BE SERIOUS!

I WON'T LET THEM NEAR YOU!

IF YOU HATE ME, SAY SO!

HUH?! RYUSUKE! JUST TELL ME! DO YOU HATE ME?!

I LIKE YOU SO MUCH I COULD DIE!

I LIKE YOU, RYU-SUKE!

HOW LONG AM I SUPPOSED TO LIVE LIKE THIS?!

I HATE THIS. I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE... IT HURTS!

WHEN SHE WAS POSSESSED BY THE MAGIC OF THE CROSS-ROADS BOY...

MIDORI HAD STARTED TO REMIND ME OF SUZUE TANAKA BEFORE SHE KILLED HERSELF.

MIDORI ...

MIDORI ...

SOB... SOB.

IF THIS KEEPS UP, SHE'LL ...

THIS IS BAD ...

NO WAY. IS MIDORI UNDER HIS SPELL, TOO?

SHE DID SEE HIM THAT ONE TIME.

REALLY ?

WHAT IS IT?

BUT... THEN WHY ARE YOU SO COLD TO ME?

I LIKE YOU, TOO. SO MUCH I COULD DIE...

MIDORI... I...

...WHEN YOUR AUNT WAS STRUGGLING WITH HER AFFAIR AND SHE DID THE FORTUNE-TELLING...

EIGHT YEARS AGO ...

I WAS THE ONE WHO ANSWERED HER.

I...I DON'T DESERVE TO BE WITH YOU.

RIGHT ...

I GUESS I HAVE TO TELL YOU EVERYTHING.

THE NEXT DAY, SHE KILLED HERSELF IN THAT CROSSROADS.

I WAS ANGRY AT THE TIME, SO I WAS SUPER MEAN TO HER.

I DROVE YOUR AUNT TO SUICIDE. ALONG WITH THE CHILD INSIDE HER FROM HER AFFAIR.

SO I THOUGHT THE BEST THING WAS TO STOP SEEING YOU.

I HONESTLY DIDN'T WANT TO TELL YOU. I KNEW YOU'D BE HURT, AND I WASN'T BRAVE ENOUGH TO SHARE MY PAST WITH YOU.

BUT...IF YOU CAN'T FORGIVE ME, THEN I WANT YOU TO FORGET ALL ABOUT ME.

SO I'LL COME RIGHT OUT AND SAY IT. IF YOU FEEL LIKE YOU CAN FORGIVE ME, THEN BE MY GIRLFRIEND.

AND IF THIS KEEPS UP, YOU'RE GOING TO END UP LIKE SUZUE.

BUT I GUESS THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. I CAN'T GET OVER YOU EITHER.

REMEM-BER? SUZUE SICK WITH LOVE?

LET ME...

...THINK ABOUT IT.

I DON'T KNOW... WHAT SHOULD I DO?!

AAH!

IT'S BECAUSE OF THE MAN MY AUNT WAS HAVING AN AFFAIR WITH.

IT'S NOT RYU-SUKE'S FAULT.

AND BECAUSE OF THE CROSS-ROADS FORTUNE.

...I CAN'T BELIEVE IT WAS RYUSUKE WHO ANSWERED HER.

BUT...

IT'S NOT RYUSUKE'S FAULT...

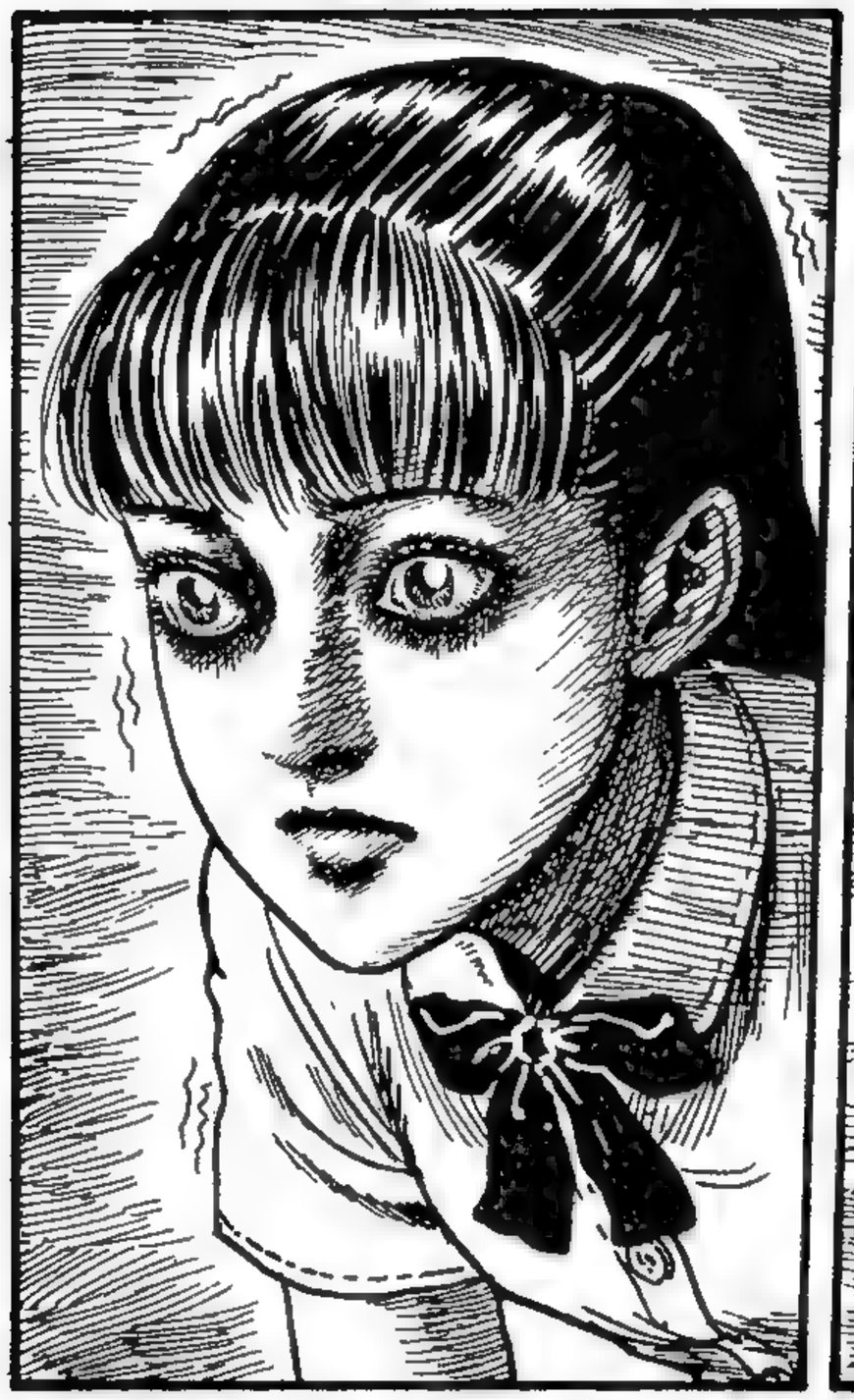
IT'S NOT RYUSUKE'S FAULT...

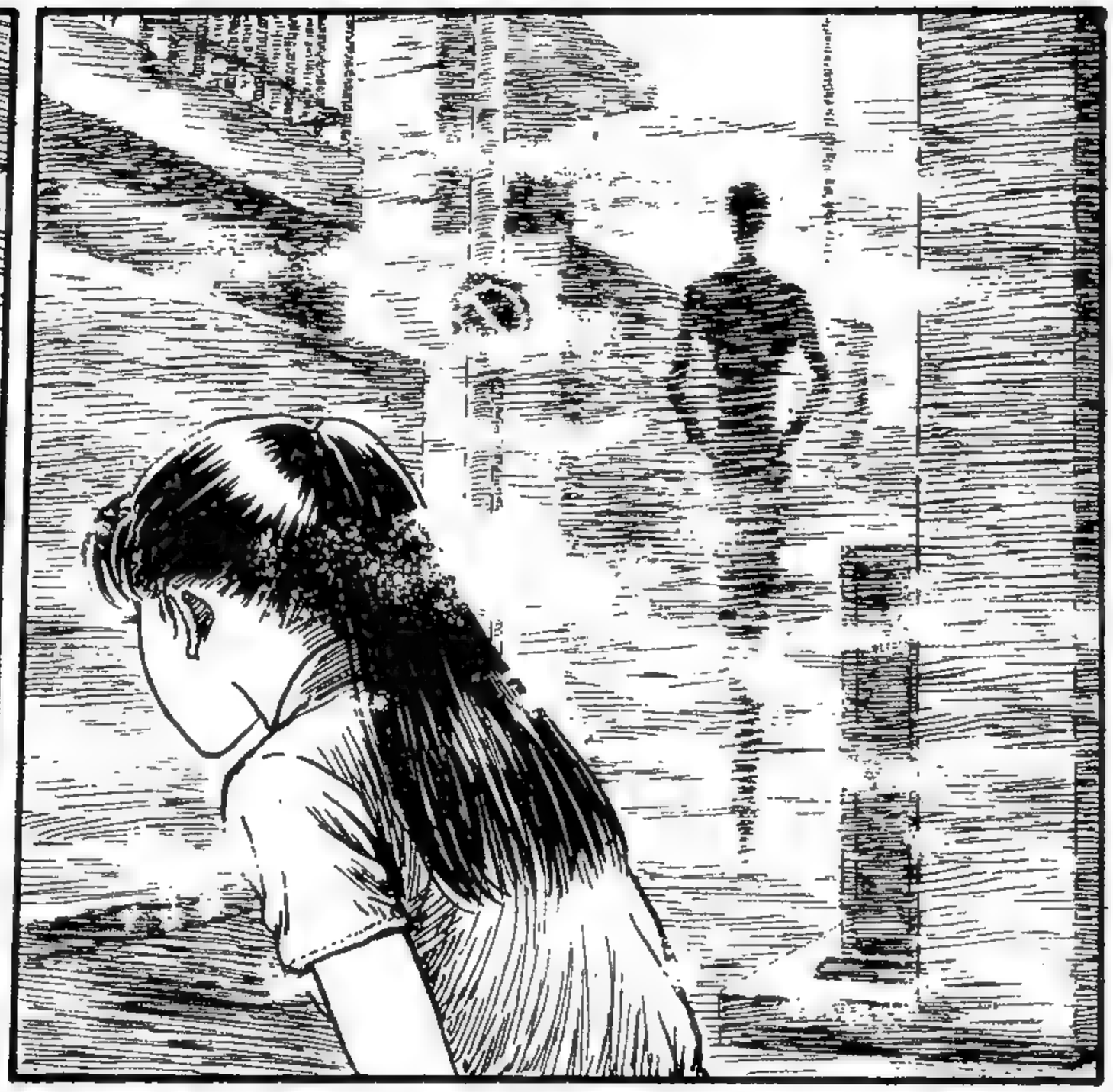
TAK

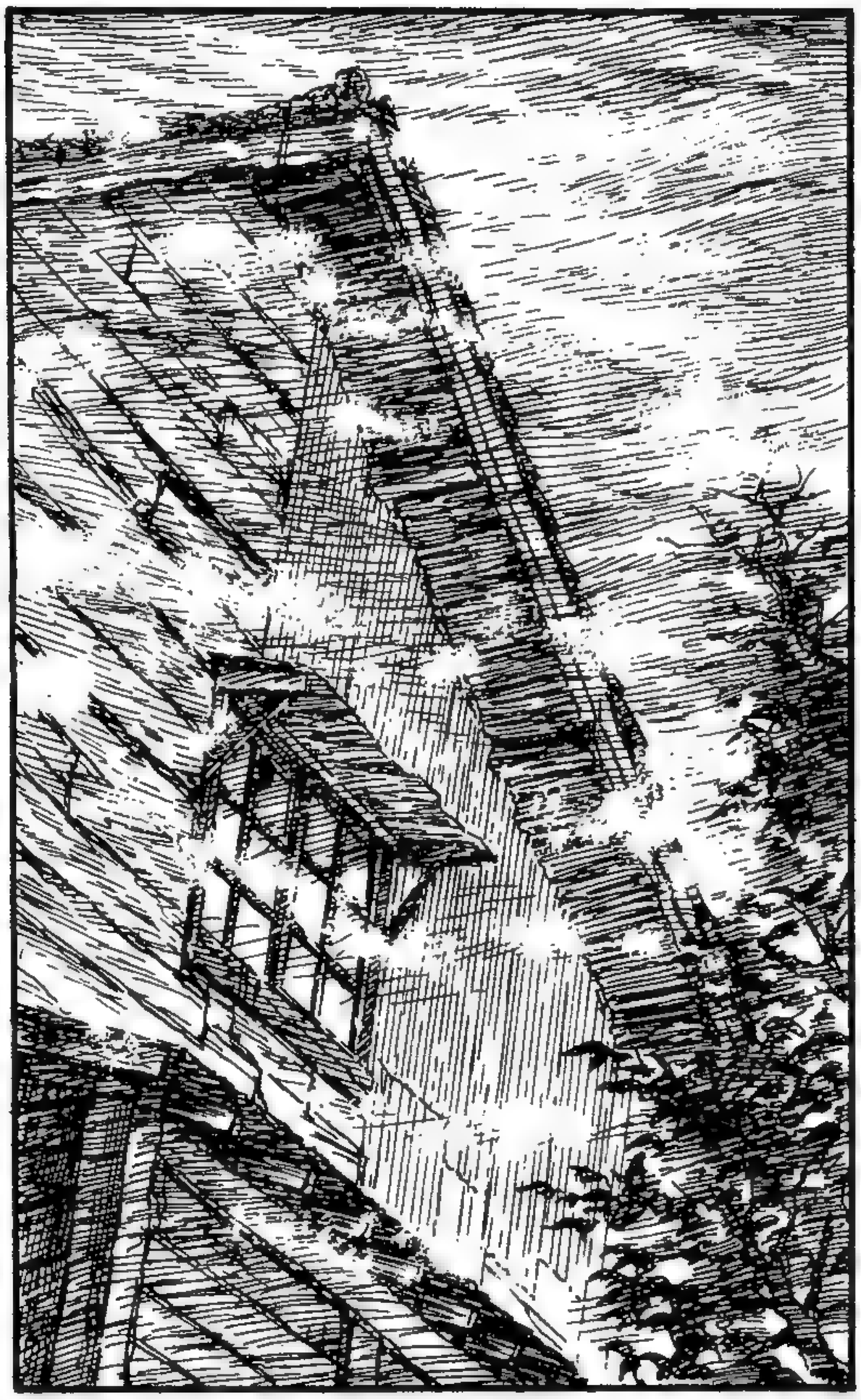
TAK

HATE HIM FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

DON'T FORGIVE HIM.







IT WAS SOMETHING I'D WONDERED ANY NUMBER OF TIMES.

WHO ON EARTH WAS HE?

I COULDN'T HELP BUT FEEL LIKE WE HAD SOME KIND OF CONNECTION.

...I THOUGHT A LOT ABOUT THE BOY AT THE CROSS-ROADS.

IN THE TWO DAYS AFTER MIDORI LEFT...

KREEE

MIDORI...

MIDORI.

SO THEN ...

I BROUGHT YOU SOME DINNER. HERE.

SORRY I COULDN'T COME LATELY. YOU MUST BE HUNGRY?

HURRY AND EAT.

YOU MUST BE HUNGRY.

Y-YEAH. I THOUGHT YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO SEE ME AGAIN.

SO YOU FORGIVE ME?

YES... I WRESTLED WITH IT A BIT, BUT IT'S OKAY. DID YOU THINK I WASN'T COMING BACK?

THANKS.

POK

YEAH.

HA HA HA HA!

TH-THAT'S ...!

PLAP

AAAH!

YOU KILLED MY AUNT AND THE CHILD SHE WAS CARRYING— MY COUSIN.

DID YOU THINK I WOULD FORGIVE YOU?!

I GOT YOU, *HUH?!* THIS IS JUST THE RIGHT DINNER FOR SOMEONE LIKE YOU!

I DECIDED TO HATE YOU FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!

I DECIDED I CAN'T FORGIVE YOU!

...MET THE CROSS-ROADS BOY THAT DAY.

SO I...

M-MIDORI ...

I GOT THIS FEELING THAT HE AND I HAD SOME KIND OF CONNECTION.

I COULDN'T STOP SHAKING AFTER HE SAID THAT. IT DIDN'T FEEL LIKE THE WORDS OF A STRANGER FOR SOME REASON.

WHAT ?!

AND THAT HE HATES YOU.

HE TOLD ME TO HATE YOU FOREVER.

MY COUSIN. THE BABY MY DEAD AUNT WAS CARRYING.

I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT WHO HE COULD BE. AND THERE'S ONE PERSON WHO FITS.

THE BABY WAS ALIVE IN THIS WORLD, BUT KILLED BEFORE HE COULD BE BORN.

WITH THE SAME METHOD YOU USED AS A CHILD.

MAYBE HE'S TRYING TO GET REVENGE ON YOU NOW.

...IS REALLY YOUR AUNT'S CHILD?

SO THEN... YOU'RE SAYING THE CROSS-ROADS BOY...

DON'T BE STUPID. THERE'S NO WAY MY COUSIN WOULD MAKE ME KILL MYSELF.

WHAT? DO YOU THINK I'M GOING TO KILL MYSELF BECAUSE I MET HIM?

I HOPE YOU LEARN JUST HOW PAINFUL IT IS FOR PEOPLE TO HATE YOU.

I HOPE YOU SUFFER HORRIBLY.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

AH! MIDORI, WAIT!

THIS IS BAD. I'M ACTUALLY WORRIED.

MIDORI !!

DAMMIT... THE FOG'S SO THICK!

MIDORI!

HAAH, HAAH.

STILL ...

...IS THE BOY REALLY HER AUNT'S CHILD?

HAAH, HAAH.

EXCUSE ME. HAVE YOU SEEN A JUNIOR HIGH GIRL AROUND HERE?

IT'S HIM!

AH!

OH NO!

AAH!

I WANTED TO SEE YOU!

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH I COULD DIE!

I LOVE YOU!

ME TOO.

ME TOO.

MY PRINCE AT THE CROSS-ROADS... PLEASE *SPEAK* TO ME.

LOOK IN A MIRROR. YOU'RE SKIN AND BONES... IF THIS KEEPS UP, YOU'LL DIE.

ALL OF YOU... COME BACK TO YOUR SENSES.

WHISPER

WHISPER

WHISPER

WHISPER

...

...

...

AND THIS GUY'S WEARING WHITE CLOTHES. I'M PRETTY SURE *HE* WEARS BLACK.

WEIRD... I HEARD IT WOULD BE VERY THRILLING WHEN WE HEARD HIS WORDS.

YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!

FORGET ABOUT HIM ALREADY.

A WHOLE BUNCH OF VOICES AT ONCE...

HUH? THAT SCREAMING, IT'S SUPER LOUD.

MMMMMMM

EEEE

EEEE

MY SWEET PRINCE AT THE CROSS-ROOOOOADS!

I LOVE YOOO-OUUUU!

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH I COULD DIIIIIEE!

EEEEEE

EEEEEE

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH I COULD DIIIIIEEEE!!

THEN DIE.

CHK CHK

CHK CHK

CHK CHK

HAAH!

HAAH!

HAAH!

HAAH!

HAH!

WHAT HAPPENED ...?

THE SCREAM-ING SUDDENLY STOPPED.

WHAT IS *THAT...?*

AH...

...TURNING RED.

THE FOG'S...

AH!

WHAT...

WHAT HAP-PENED?!

TH-THE CROSS-ROADS BOY...

I COULDN'T MOVE A MUSCLE.

I WAS OVER-WHELMED BY HIS DISTURBING APPEAR-ANCE.

INTO THE DRIFTING RED FOG...

THEN I WENT IN THE DIREC-TION HE'D COME FROM.

W-WHAT IS *THIS?!*

THE VAST AMOUNTS OF BLOOD THAT JETTED OUT OF THEIR NECKS TURNED THE FOG RED. ON THE NEWS, THEY SAID IT COVERED THE ENTIRE AREA.

IT WAS A SHOCKING MASS SUICIDE. MORE THAN 200 DEAD.

HMPH. DON'T PLAY THE HERO OF THIS TRAGEDY.

AH!

YES...THE ONE THEY'RE LOOKING FOR IS YOU. THE WORLD STILL THINKS YOU'RE THE BOY AT THE CROSSROADS.

THE POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR HIM, TOO, AS AN IMPORTANT SUSPECT.

THE MEDIA HAVE CALLED FOR EVERYONE TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR A BOY WHO CAUSED THE MASS SUICIDE.

THE TOWN'S IN REAL TROUBLE RIGHT NOW.

THE SEEDS YOU SOWED EIGHT YEARS AGO ARE WHY ALL THIS IS HAPPENING NOW!

AND YOU REALLY ARE THE TRUE CULPRIT.

AND SHE WOULD FORCE-FEED ME THINGS SHE DELIBERATELY MADE TO TASTE AWFUL.

MIDORI SHOWED UP AT THE SHACK EVERY DAY AFTER THAT TO SPEW HATE AT ME.

IF I TOLD THE POLICE, THEY'D ARREST YOU. BUT I WON'T REPORT YOU YET. I WANT YOU TO SUFFER MORE.

C'MON! EAT UP!

YOU DEMON! MURDERING MONSTER!

GOD OF PESTI-LENCE!

AND GRADUALLY, HER FACE FILLED WITH PAIN.

GIVE ME MY AUNT BACK!

DAD

HER HATRED SEEMED TO GROW WITH EVERY PASSING DAY.

MUR-DERER!

I CAN'T WATCH YOU LIKE THIS ANYMORE.

STOP THIS ALREADY.

HE'S DEFINITELY POS-SESSED YOU!

MIDORI.

PANT PANT PANT

I'LL TURN MYSELF IN! I PROBABLY WON'T GET OUT FOR A LONG TIME. SO THIS IS GOODBYE FOR US! PLEASE, I'M BEGGING YOU. CAST ASIDE YOUR HATE!

LISTEN TO ME, MIDORI! I'M GOING TO THE POLICE!

PANT PANT

OTHER-WISE... IF THIS KEEPS UP, YOU'LL...

MIDORI!

SLAM

...

CHK CHK CHK

MIDORI!

!

MIDORI!

MIDORI!

MIDORI
!

RYU-
SUKE...

...

AND NOW... THIS MEANS I'VE HATED YOU FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE...NOW...I DON'T...HAVE TO...HATE...

HE... HE TOLD ME TO HATE YOU FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE...

MIDORI !!

ER...

THIS IS MY FIRST TIME ASKING FOR A CROSSROADS FORTUNE.

TO HAVE NOWHERE TO TURN AT THIS AGE... AH, IT'S EMBAR-RASSING.

GOT A MINUTE?

SAY.

I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY GIRLS I'VE MADE CRY. EVEN AFTER I GOT MARRIED, STILL HAD TO HAVE MY LOVERS, YOU KNOW? BUT WHEN YOU HAVE YOUR FUN, THE BILL COMES DUE AT SOME POINT.

SO BASICALLY, WHEN I WAS YOUNGER, THE GIRLS COULDN'T KEEP THEIR HANDS OFF ME. SO SURE, THEY DID FORTUNE-TELLING ABOUT ME, BUT I NEVER DID IT MYSELF.

BUT WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT—SHE KILLED MY SON! IT WAS ON THE NEWS, SO MAYBE YOU HEARD?

JUST RECENTLY, I DUMPED MY LOVER WHEN SHE GOT PREGNANT.

AND THEN, AFTER THAT, SHE SET HERSELF ON FIRE!

ANOTHER WOMAN GOT PREGNANT, YOU SEE.

...IT'S BEEN EIGHT YEARS SINCE THEN.

CUT HER THROAT AFTER GETTING A FORTUNE.

AWFUL. BAD AFTER-TASTE.

DO YOU KNOW HOW IT FEELS WHEN A WOMAN COMMITS SUICIDE ON A MAN OUT OF SPITE?

...I HAD ANOTHER ONE DIE ON ME WAY BACK WHEN.

BASI-CALLY, YOU SEE ...

YES! I HAD A SON AT THE TIME! MY ELDEST, SIX YEARS OLD... THE ONE THIS WOMAN KILLED WAS HIS YOUNGER BROTHER.

SHE WAS A GOOD WOMAN. VERY DISCREET. AND SHE DIDN'T KILL MY CHILD LIKE THIS WOMAN.

I ADORE MY SON. I LOOKED EVERYWHERE FOR HIM. HE DISAPPEARED ON A VERY FOGGY DAY. I REMEMBER EXACTLY WHAT HE WAS WEARING. BLACK TOP AND BOTTOMS.

BUT MY ELDEST SON DISAPPEARED EIGHT YEARS AGO! RIGHT AFTER THAT WOMAN COMMITTED SUICIDE.

IF HE'S STILL ALIVE, HE'D BE ABOUT YOUR AGE.

WE NEVER DID FIND HIM. A DISAPPEARANCE ON A FOGGY DAY IN THIS TOWN, THAT'S GOD PLAYING TRICKS. YOU'VE GOT NO CHOICE BUT TO GIVE UP.

THIS IS MY PUNISHMENT FOR ABANDONING HER.

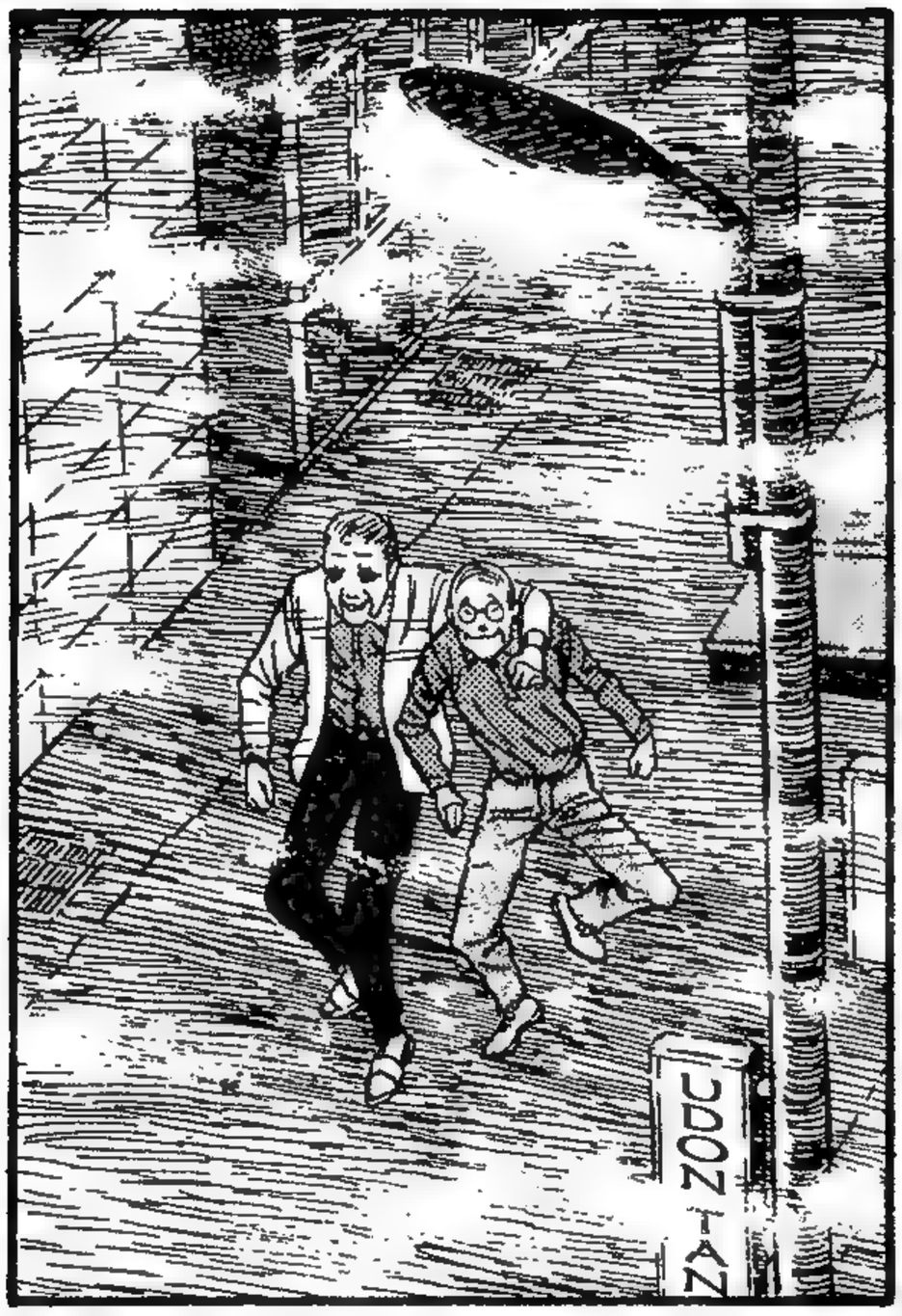
I'M AT A LOSS HERE.

WELL, ALL THAT HAPPENED AND NOW I'M FACING A DIVORCE.

WHAT SHOULD I DO? GET DIVORCED AND MARRY MY CURRENT LOVER?

HANG ON A SEC!

OH... HEY!


ZOOTOWN

AAAAAAAAH!
STILL HAVEN'T FOUND 'IM, I GUESS.

EVERY OTHER YEAR, IT'D BE TIME FOR THE FALL FES-TIVAL. URP!
HIC! GOTTEN A LOT COLDER AT NIGHT, HM?

MM-HMM. BY THE WAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT CROSS-ROADS BOY OR WHO-EVER?
BUT THEY CALLED IT OFF THIS YEAR. AFTER AN INCIDENT LIKE THAT AND ALL.
Y'MEAN THE WANTED BOY?

HUH?

?

HAAH! HAAH!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHY THE PANIC?

WH HK K

EEE!

WH HK K

HIC!

HM?

OPEN YOUR EARS AND LISTEN REAL CLOSE!

WHAT D'YOU MEAN? YOU CAN'T HEAR IT?

EEEE

IT'S THOSE GIRLS SCREAM-ING!

GRAMPS! DON'T GO ANY FARTHER! GO BACK!

WHAT ON EARTH ?

EEEEE

AAAH... SOME-ONE'S SCREAM-ING... NO... IT'S A WHOLE CROWD.

THEY'RE SCREAM-ING!!

THE GIRLS FROM THE MASS SUICIDE!!

THOSE GIRLS?

WHAT ...? HIC...

HEEEEEEEE

EEEEEEEE

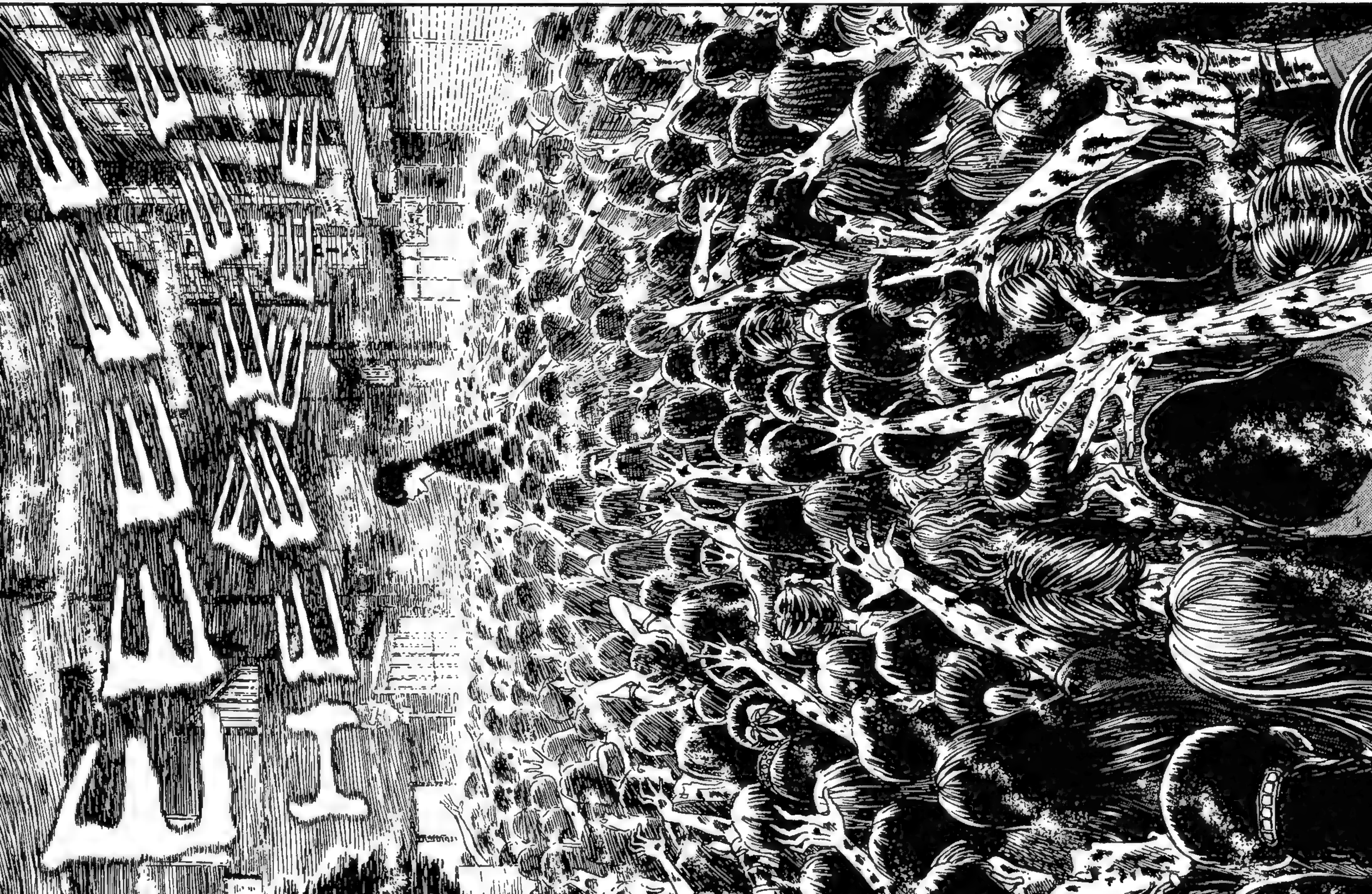
EEEE

HEY!

PAT

DO YOU KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS?

HEY! YOU LOT!



WILL I FIND LOOOOOOVE?

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH I COULD DIIIIIEEEE!

YOU'LL NEVER FIND LOVE.

YOU WON'T...

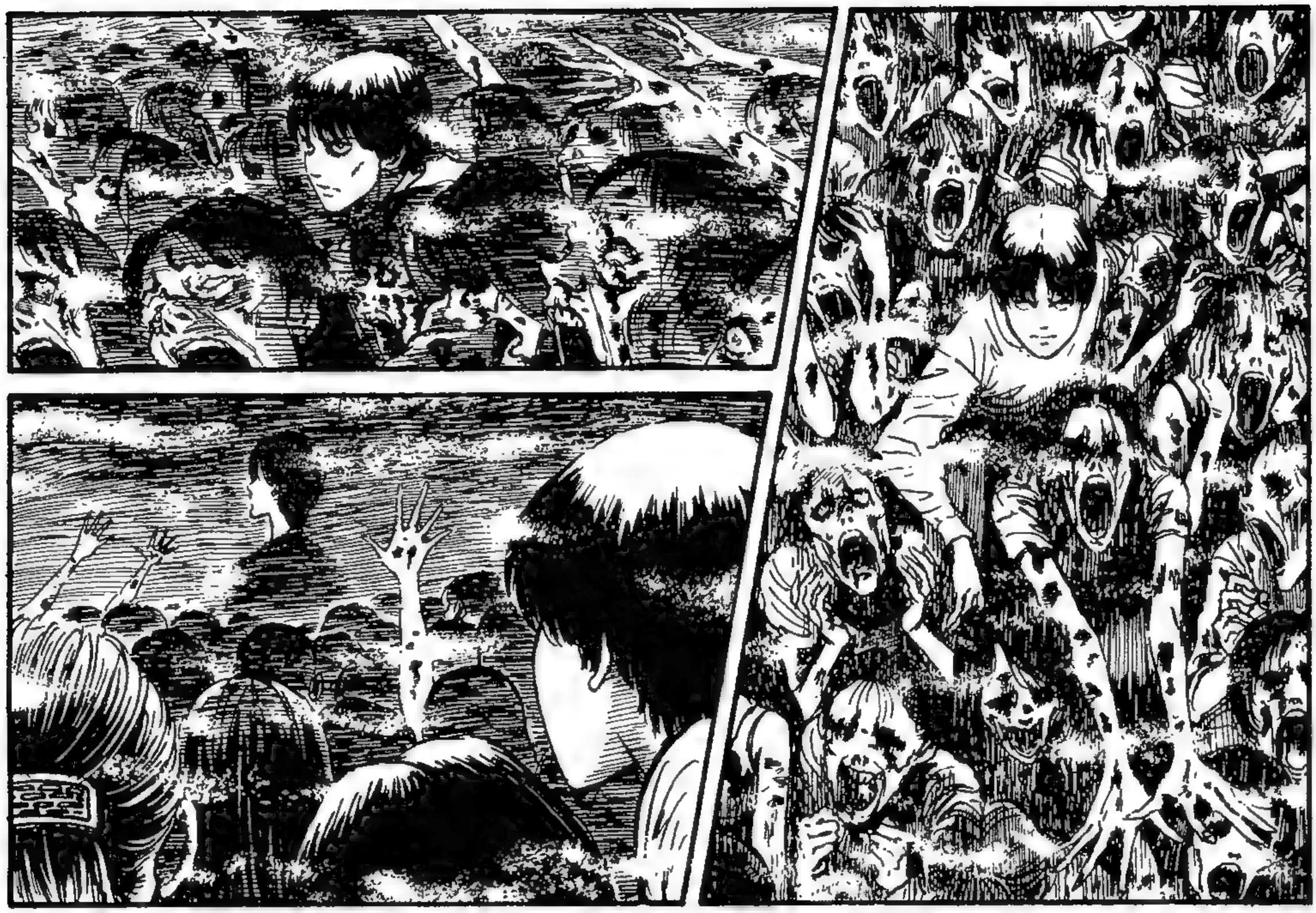
CREEEE

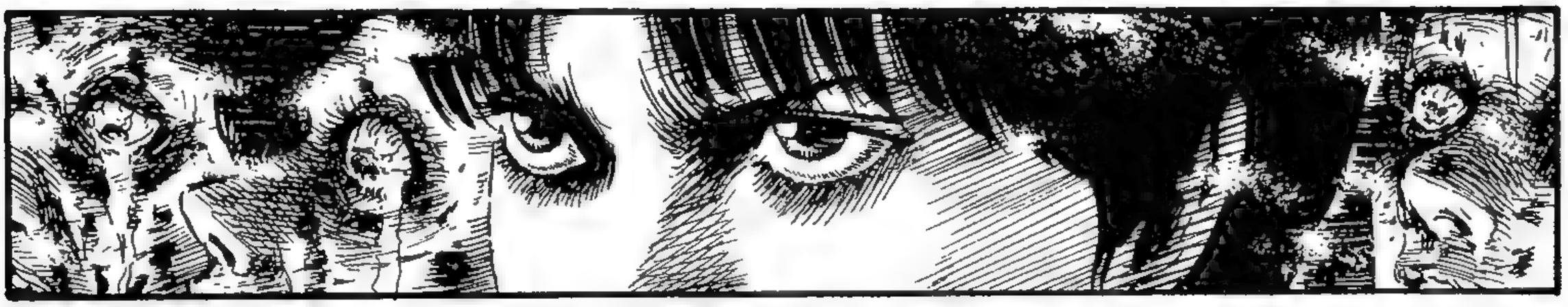
AAAH!

EEEEE
EEEEE

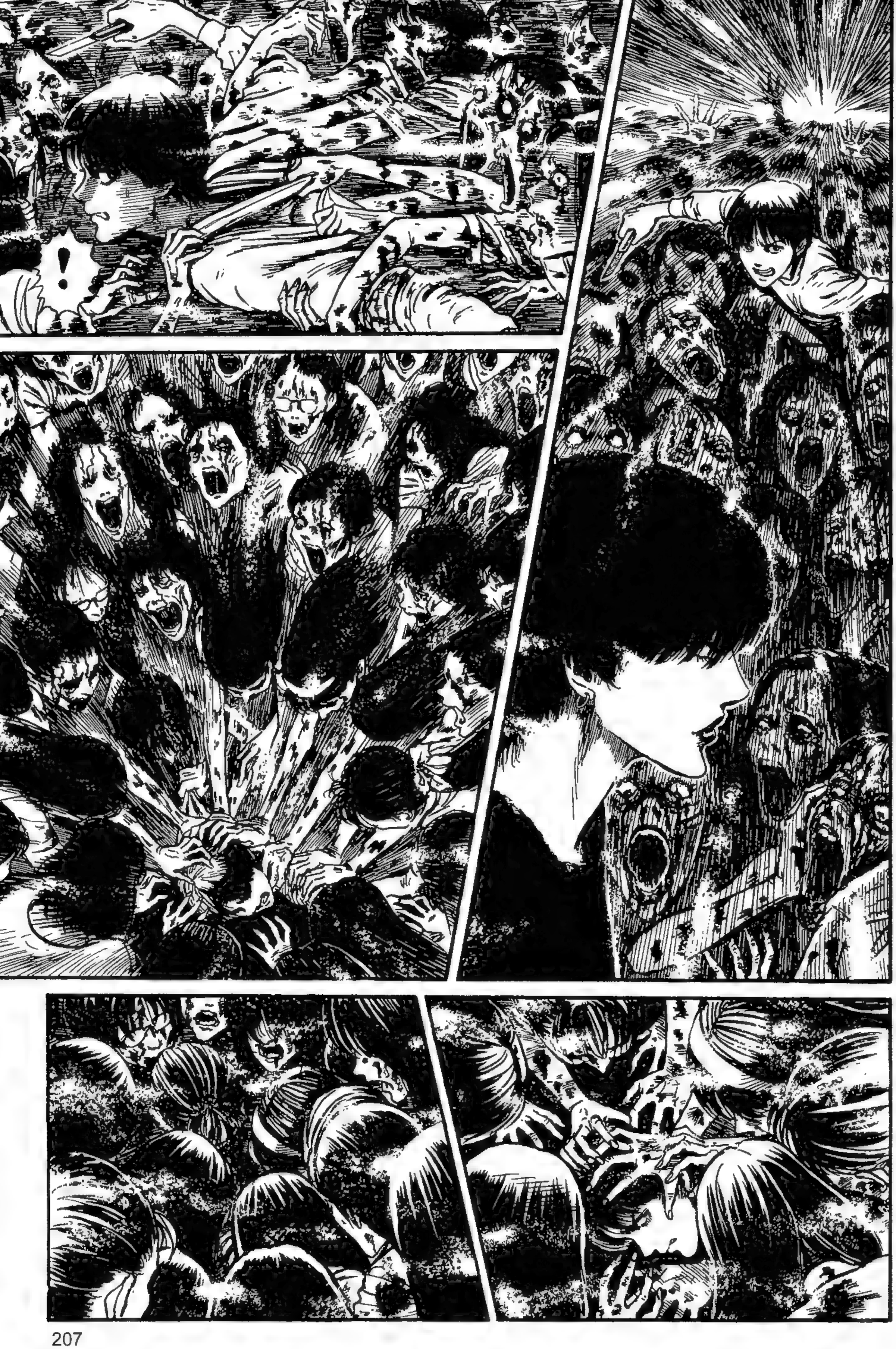
STOP! YOU CAN'T GO THAT WAY!

EEEEE
EEEEE
EEEEE





CHKCHKCHK



EEEEEE

EEEEEE

EEEEEE

EEEEEE

ANYWAY, DID YOU HEAR THAT STORY? ABOUT THE BOY IN WHITE...

WE CAN'T GO OUT AT NIGHT ANYMORE. EVEN WITH THE WINDOWS CLOSED, YOU CAN STILL HEAR THOSE TERRIBLE SCREAMS. EVERY NIGHT...

WHAT? BOY IN WHITE? WHAT'S THAT ABOUT?

THE POLICE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT. WHAT ON EARTH IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO THIS TOWN?

SO BASICALLY, THEY SAY IF YOU MEET HIM WHEN YOU'RE ASKING FOR A CROSSROADS FORTUNE, YOU'LL BE HAPPY...

SCREAMS IN THE NIGHT/END

LOVESICKNESS

THE BOY IN WHITE

白服の美少年

A TOWN OF TROU-BLES...

NAZUMI.

BEFORE I KNEW IT, I HAD CROSSED THE THRESHOLD INTO THIS FOGGY CITY.

AND I WITNESSED A CURIOUS SIGHT THERE.

WHISPER WHISPER

WHISPER WHISPER

WH-SPER

WH-SPER

WH-SPER

WH-SPER

IF YOU WORK HARD, YOU'LL MAKE IT.

UM. WILL I GET INTO THE SCHOOL I WANT?

SO THIS IS THE CROSSROADS FORTUNE I'VE HEARD ABOUT...

GOOD FORTUNE TOWARD THE SOUTH.

I'M IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T LOVE ME...

FIRST, PLEASE LISTEN TO MY PROB-LEMS.

MY HUSBAND'S INCREDIBLY VIOLENT.

SORRY. I'M IN A HURRY RIGHT NOW.

I'VE BEEN DOWNSIZED...

THE PEOPLE HERE ARE HEAD OVER HEELS FOR FORTUNE-TELLING.

IT'S HAPPENING IN EVERY CORNER OF TOWN.

...BUT TELL MY FOR-TUNE?

SORRY TO BOTHER YOU...

EXCUSE ME.

I LOST MY DAUGHTER IN THE MASS SUICIDE.

IT'S BEEN SO HARD TO KEEP GOING... HOW SHOULD I LIVE MY LIFE NOW?

...

WHAT IS IT?

EVERY NIGHT, THE GIRLS' SPIRITS ROAM ABOUT TOWN...

YES. MY DAUGHTER'S SOUL IS STILL NOT AT PEACE.

THEY WERE TOLD TO DIE BY A BOY IN BLACK, YES?

THE MASS SUICIDE... WHEN HUNDREDS OF GIRLS SLIT THEIR THROATS.

"WILL I FIND LOVE?" THEY ASK...

"MY PRINCE AT THE CROSS-ROADS, I LOVE YOU SO MUCH I COULD DIE..."

THEY SCREAM ALL NIGHT LONG, TOTALLY TRANS-FORMED...

...

EEEEEEE
EEEEEEE

EEEEEEE

...

EEEEEEE
EEEEEEE
EEEEEEE

WILL I FIND LOOOOOOVE ?

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH I COULD DIIIIEEEE!

MY PRINCE AT THE CROSS-ROAAAAADS!

EEEEE

OF COURSE YOU WON'T. DIE. AGAIN AND AGAIN.

HEH HEH HEH.

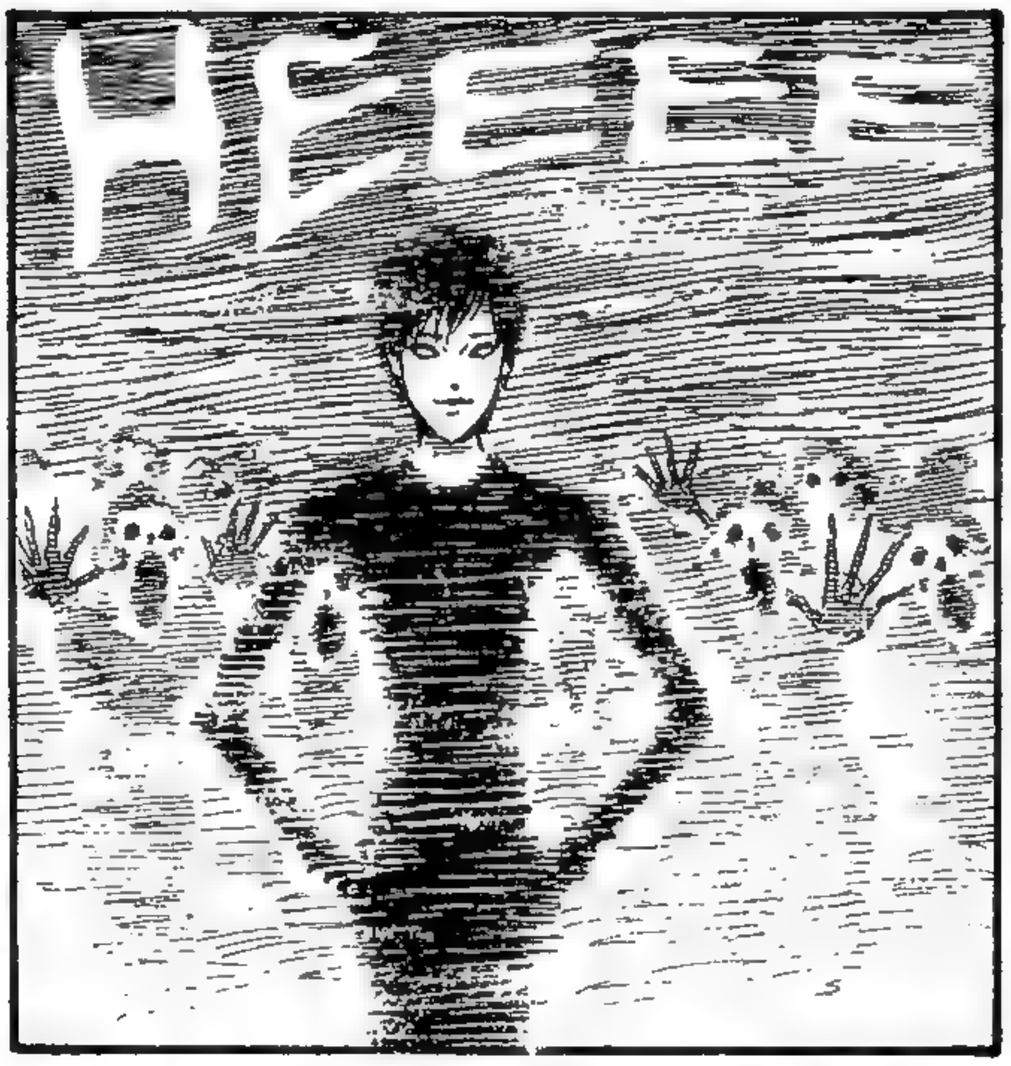
EEEEE

EEEEE

HIDE!
HIDE!
HIDE!

OH!

J-JUST LIKE THE RUMORS SAY... THE MEDIA AND THE CROWDS ARE SAID TO HAVE RUN OFF.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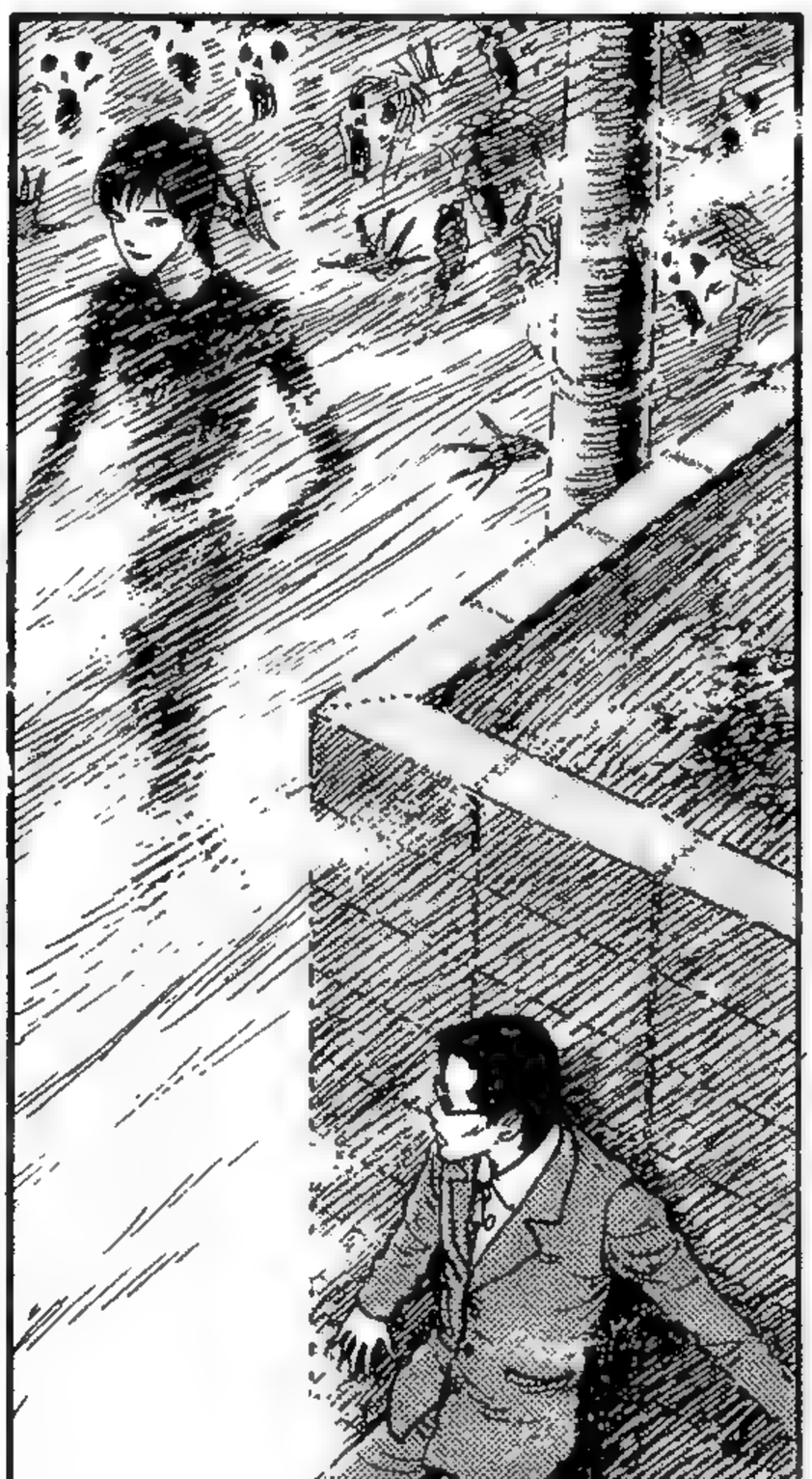


GO SHOW YOUR RUINED SELVES TO YOUR BELOVED FAMILIES TONIGHT.

MAKE THEM SMILE.

IF YOU LOVE ME SO MUCH, THEN ENTERTAIN ME.

THUD THUD THUD

THUD THUD THUD

KZOUK KZOUK KZOUK

KNOCK KNOCK

KNOCK KNOCK

DAAAAAD! MOOOOOM!

MAYBE JUST THE WIND?

WAS THERE A KNOCK AT THE WINDOW JUST NOW?

SHFK

YURIKO!

YURIKO... THAT'S YURIKO'S VOICE!

AH!

KNOCK KNOCK

DAAAAAD!

MOOOOOM!

AAA-
AAH!!

UNH
...

EEEEE
EEEEEE
AAAAH!
HEE HEE
HEE HEE
HNGAAH!
HA HA HA HA HA
EEEEE!
HEEEE

THIS TOWN...

OR... PERHAPS I WAS UNCONSCIOUSLY HEADING FOR THIS TOWN.

...IT SMELLS LIKE DEATH HERE.

SUCH THICK FOG. WHERE AM I EVEN WALKING RIGHT NOW?

I'M TRAVELING WITHOUT A DESTINATION TO BEGIN WITH.

BUT... IT'S NOT A PROBLEM IF I GET LOST.

...

WHAT SHOULD I DO? WHAT SHOULD I DO...

EXCUSE ME.

I'M SORRY. YOU'RE FREE TO DO WHATEVER YOU LIKE...

SHE LAUGHS AT ME. SHE'S UNRECOGNIZABLE...

SOB SOB... PLEASE TELL ME. MY DAUGHTER... MY DEAD DAUGHTER'S ACTING SO HORRIBLY TO ME.

UM.

PLEASE LISTEN...

TELL MY FOR-TUNE...?

UM. EXCUSE ME?

UM. YOU THERE...

BUT...A COWARD LIKE ME... I'M STILL NOT SURE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO...

I CAN'T KEEP DOING THIS FOREVER.

I HAVE TO MAKE A DECISION.

I WALK AND WALK, BUT IT'S NOTHING BUT CROSSROADS FORTUNES.

BUT I'M IN NO POSITION TO LISTEN TO ANYONE ELSE'S PROBLEMS.

THE RIGHT CHOICE FOR A TOWN LIKE THIS!

I'LL GET SOMEONE TO TELL MY FORTUNE. A GOOD IDEA IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF.

RIGHT ...

A CROSS-ROADS FOR-TUNE.

STAND AT AN INTER-SECTION ...

...AND MAKE A DECISION BASED ON THE WORDS OF THE FIRST PERSON TO COME ALONG.

UH...

UM.

...

I'D LIKE TO BE AT PEACE NOW.

PLEASE TELL ME AN EASY WAY TO DIE.

I'M... UTTERLY EXHAUSTED BY LIFE.

I DO...

YOU WANT TO BE AT PEACE?

IF YOU DO, THE FOG WILL CLEAR.

THEN GO AROUND THE INTERSECTIONS AND ANSWER A HUNDRED TIMES.

...

BUT I ASKED HIM TO TELL ME HOW TO DIE... THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

SO HE MEANS GO AND TELL A HUNDRED CROSSROADS FORTUNES?

GO AROUND THE INTERSEC-TIONS AND ANSWER A HUNDRED TIMES?

WHO WAS THAT BOY...?

AND I FELT HE HAD THE CURIOUS POWER TO CALM A PERSON'S HEART.

HE WAS A STRANGE BOY... ALL IN WHITE.

EXCUSE ME?

WELL, I'M IN NO HURRY.

I CAN JUST AS WELL DIE AFTER DOING THIS.

I SEE. I'LL AT LEAST DO SOME GOOD BEFORE I DIE.

I'LL ANSWER THE CROSSROADS FORTUNES SERIOUSLY.

HELLO ...?

YOU'RE REALLY PASSION-ATE ABOUT CROSS-ROADS FORTUNES, *HUH?*

NO, WE'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU AND GOT CURIOUS.

WHAT IS IT? SEEKING A FORTUNE?

WE DID, TOO.

I KNEW IT!

...

...MAYBE RUN INTO THE BOY IN WHITE?

DID YOU...

IS THAT A PROBLEM ?

...

WE'VE ALREADY DONE MORE THAN A HUNDRED, THOUGH.

NOW WE'RE DOING IT BECAUSE WE WANT TO.

I'M MITSURU OHTA. THIS IS MIYUKI KOMAKI.

WE'RE ALSO MAKING THE ROUNDS.

HE SAID SOME POSITIVE THINGS TO ME.

HE GAVE ME THE STRENGTH TO LIVE.

...STANDING AT AN INTERSEC-TION BECAUSE OF MY RELATION-SHIP.

I MET THE BOY IN WHITE WHEN I WAS...

...

I WAS IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE WHO DIDN'T LOVE ME.

THE BOY IN WHITE TOLD ME I WOULD FIND LOVE.

HOW ABOUT IT? WILL YOU DO THE ROUNDS WITH US FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS?

HE GAVE US HAPPINESS.

SO WE WANT TO DO THE SAME FOR OTHER PEOPLE.

AND THEN, THE NEXT EVENING ...

IN A CURIOUS TURN, I STARTED PATROLLING THE INTERSECTIONS WITH THEM.

IT'S... SO QUIET TONIGHT.

IT IS... THE BOY IN BLACK HASN'T SHOWN UP YET.

WHAT?

IF HE WERE THE SCREAMS WOULD BE ECHOING THROUGH TOWN.

LISTEN. YOU CAN'T HEAR THE SPIRITS SCREAMING... THAT'S BECAUSE THE BOY IN BLACK'S NOT HERE.

OR MAYBE THE DEVIL?

I DON'T KNOW. IS HE HUMAN? SOMETHING FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE?

WHO ON EARTH IS HE?

THIS BOY IN BLACK, THE ONE WHO MADE SO MANY GIRLS HIS SLAVES...

WHY?

ANYWAY, PLEASE BE CAREFUL TONIGHT.

THE ONLY THING I CAN SAY IS THAT HE...

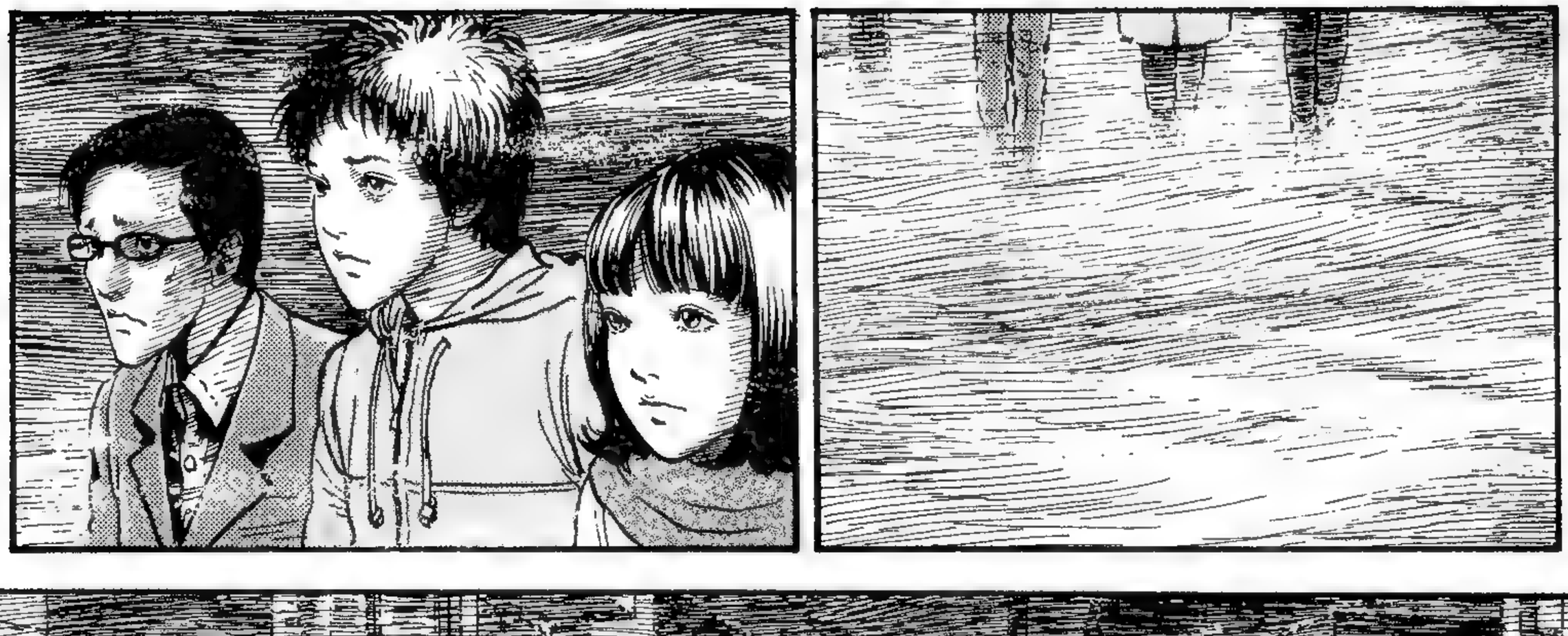
...

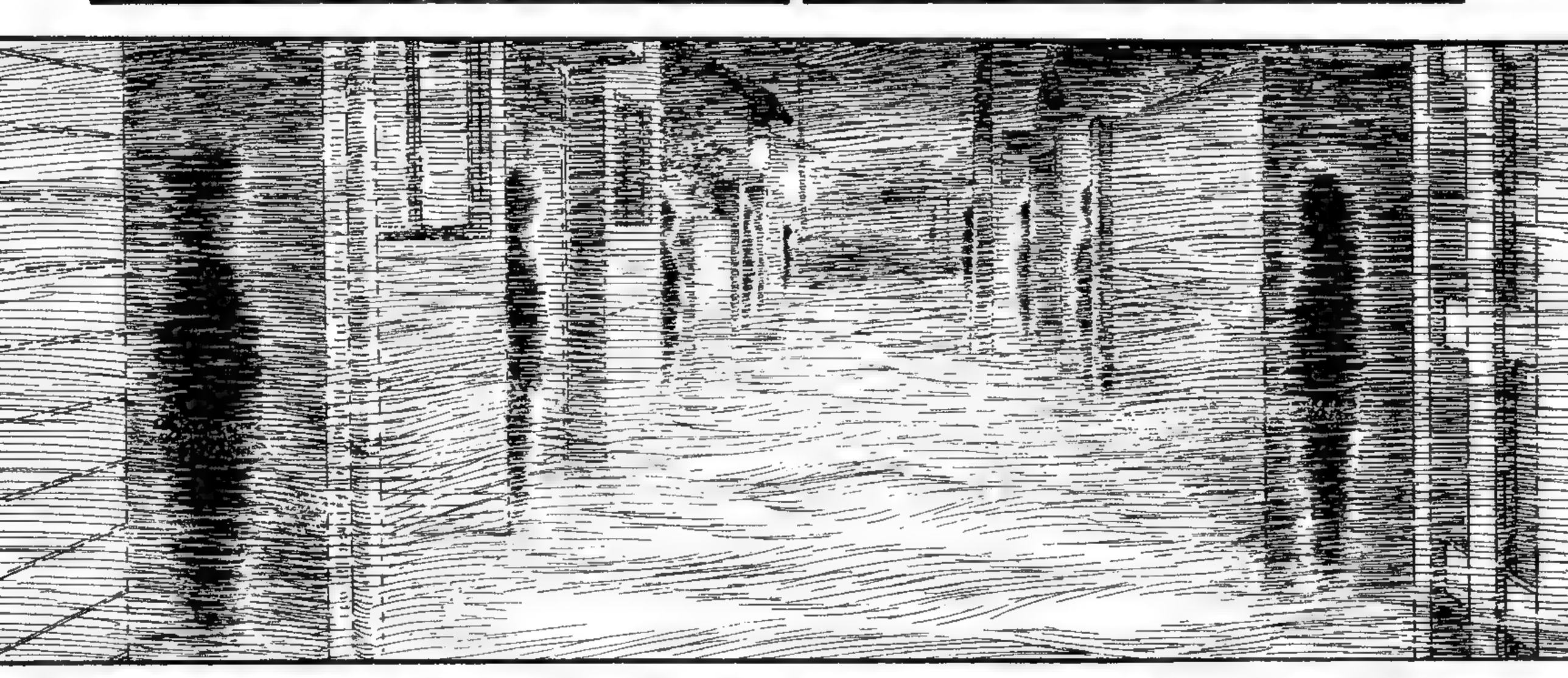
...THE GHOSTS ARE ALL OVER, ASKING FOR CROSS-ROADS FOR-TUNES.

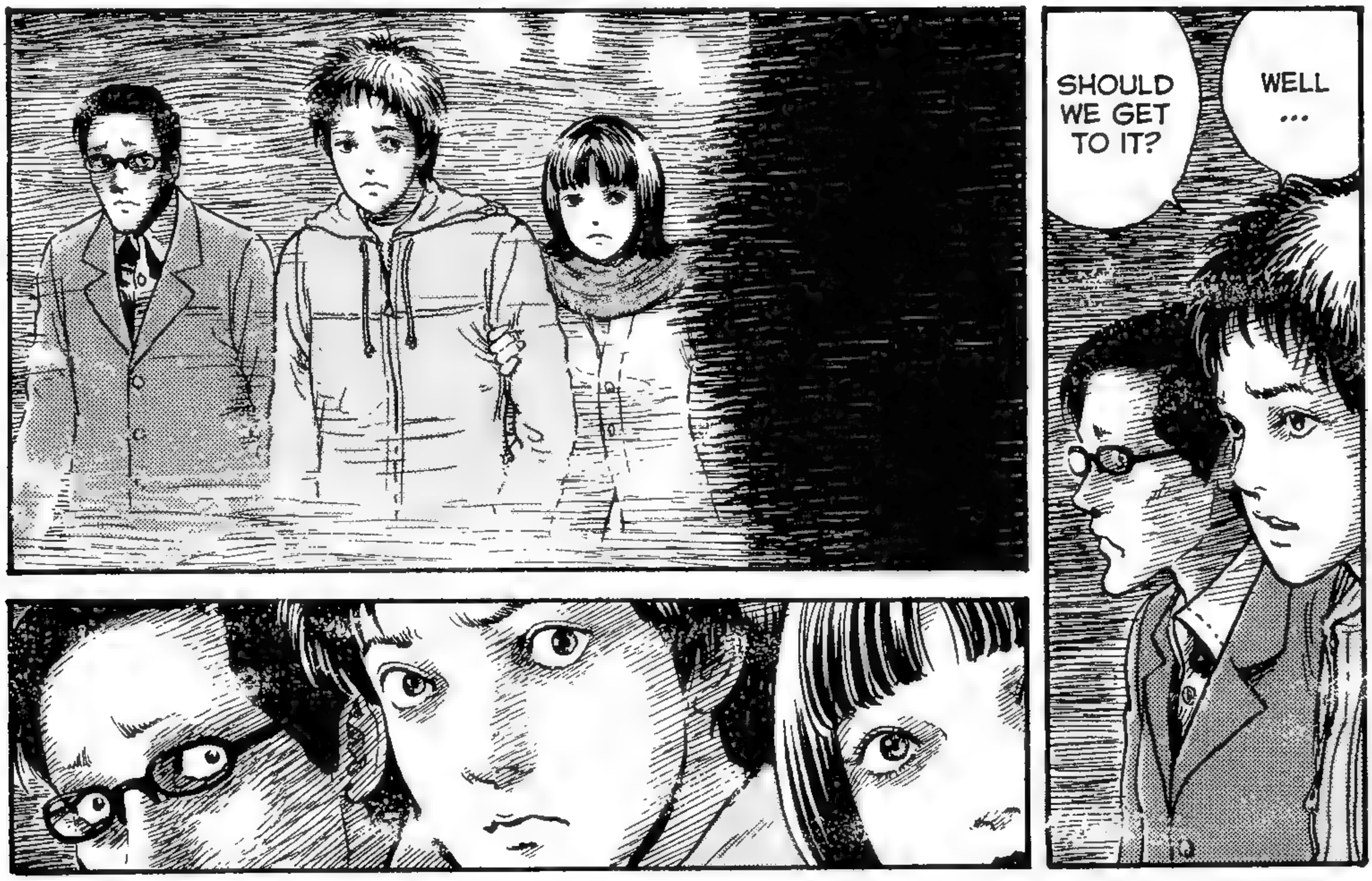
BECAUSE ON NIGHTS WHEN BLACK'S NOT HERE...

...

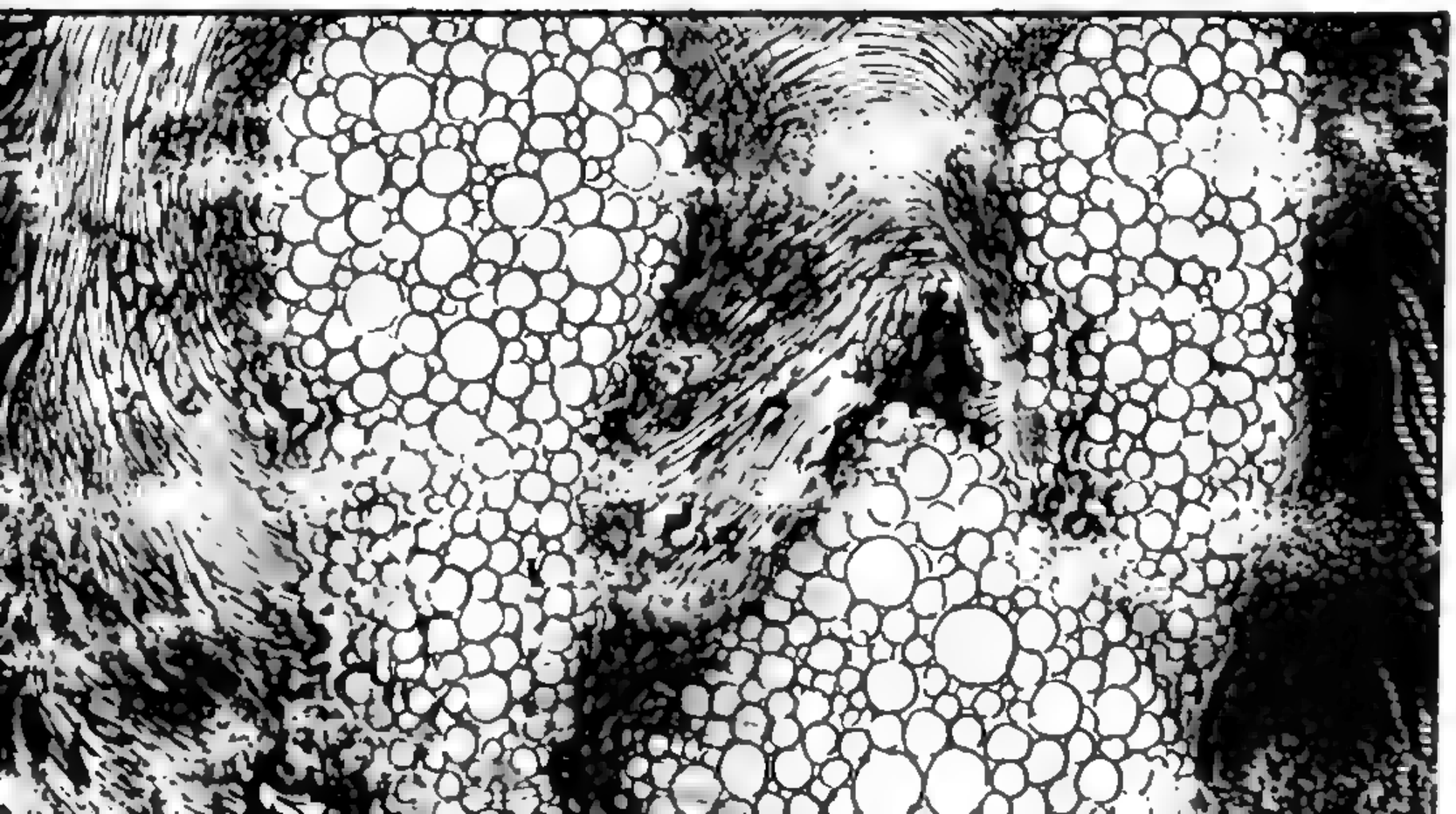
...COMPLETELY LACKS ANYTHING YOU'D CALL "LOVE."






SHOULD WE GET TO IT?
WELL ...

BRRRRR



LISTEN TO ME.

WILL I FIND LOOO-OOOVE ?

MMMM.

EEEE

!

SHAK

HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE

KRK

KRK

KRK

KRK

EEE ...

KRK

KRK

KRK

S-
STOP
IT.

BUT HE'S BEEN RIGHT HERE

BOMF

HEEHEEHEE

IT'S GONE...

...

LOOK AT THE INTERSECTIONS AHEAD...

BUT... WE CAN'T GIVE UP.

NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES WE TELL THEM, THE GHOSTS WON'T LISTEN.

MAYBE... THE GHOSTS THEMSELVES HAVE ALREADY BECOME EVIL PRESENCES.

THEY'RE BASI-CALLY ALL...

... GHOSTS.

I'M NOT SO SURE...

WILL WE BE ABLE TO PERSUADE THEM?

B- BUT ...

LOOK AT THAT.

THERE ...

OH!

YOU'LL FIND LOVE.

YOU'LL FIND LOVE.

IF YOU LOVE HIM ...

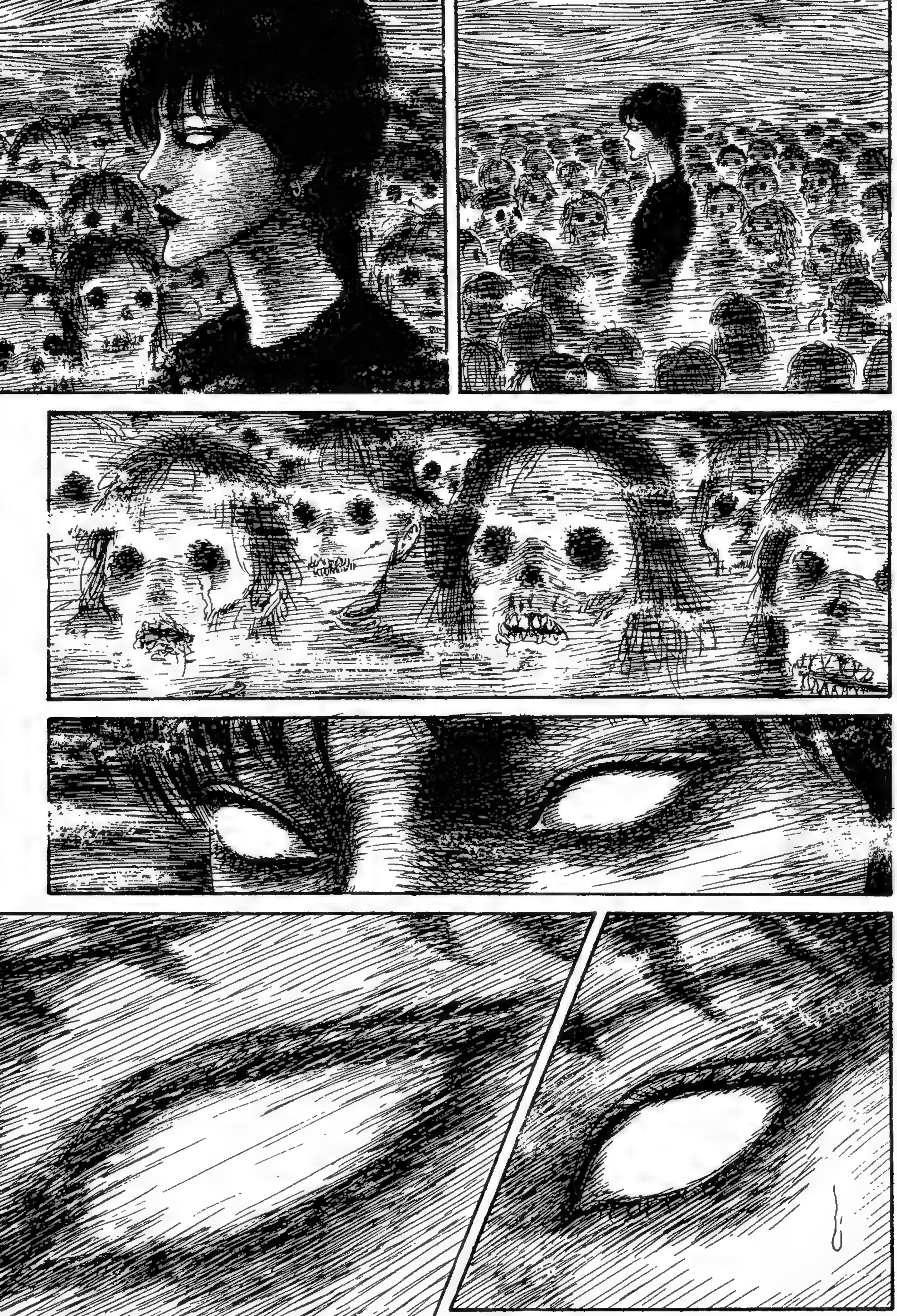
...HE'LL LOVE YOU.

YOU'LL FIND LOVE.

GIVE HIM YOUR LOVE.

LOVE HIM...

LOVE HIM.



THREE DAYS LATER... MY PATROLS ENDED.

THE TOWN WAS AS SHROUDED IN FOG AS EVER, BUT IT WAS QUIET. I HEADED HOME WITH A FEELING OF PEACE.

THE STRANGE HIKIZURI SIBLINGS
NARUMI'S BOYFRIEND

じじょのこいびと

次女の恋人

HELLO?

KOTANI, PHONE'S FOR YOU.

OH, I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.

RRRRRR-ZUG

IT ALL STARTED WITH A CALL THAT CAME TO THE BOARDING HOUSE.

HOW ARE YOU?

O-OH, NARUMI... I REMEMBER YOU! IT'S BEEN AGES.

KOTANI? IT'S ME... DO YOU REMEMBER ME? IT'S NARUMI.

KLIK

I'M CALLING YOU FROM THE BRIDGE NEAR YOUR BOARDING HOUSE NOW.

KOTANI... GOODBYE. I'M GOING FAR, FAR AWAY. DON'T FORGET ME, OKAY?

YOU KNOW? I WAS IN SIXTH GRADE WHEN YOU WERE IN EIGHTH GRADE.

THE AFTERLIFE!

A BRIDGE NEARBY... I THINK I KNOW WHICH ONE SHE MEANS.

SHE'S GOING TO KILL HERSELF!

WHERE EXACTLY IS FAR, FAR AWAY...?!

WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT?

I HAVE TO HURRY !!

TAK TAK

AH!

TAK

NARUMI!

LET ME DIE!

LET GO!

STOP! DON'T DO ANYTHING RASH!

YOU CAN TALK TO ME. I'M LISTEN-ING.

WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO KILL YOURSELF?

SHE SAID SHE STOPPED GOING TO SCHOOL AROUND THE END OF LAST YEAR. AFTER HER PARENTS PASSED AWAY A FEW YEARS BEFORE, SHE LIVED WITH JUST HER FIVE BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

I JUST HATE EVERY-THING.

MINE, TOO, OF COURSE ...

NARUMI HIKIZURI WAS A BEAUTIFUL GIRL. WHEN SHE STARTED MIDDLE SCHOOL, THE EYES OF EVERY BOY IN SCHOOL WERE ON HER.

SHE SAID SHE DIDN'T WANT TO GO HOME, THAT SHE WANTED TO STAY WITH ME FOR A WHILE.

I GUESS SHE DIDN'T WANT TO BE WITH HER SIBLINGS.

SHE WANTS TO MAKE PROBLEMS FOR HER BIG BROTHER HERE. ME, THE HEAD OF THIS FAMILY!

SHE'S ALWAYS GOING OFF ON HER OWN!

NARUMI HASN'T BEEN HOME IN A WEEK.

WHERE ON EARTH DID SHE GET TO?!

GONO HIKARI

SHE'S GOT SOME NERVE STAYING OUT WHEN SHE'S YOUNGER THAN ME.

EXACTLY. YOU'RE TOTALLY RIGHT, KAZUYA.

ELDEST DAUGHTER, KINAKO, 18.

ELDEST SON, KAZUYA HIKIZURI, 19.

I NEED TO REALLY LET HER HAVE IT.

THIRD SON, HITOSHI, 10.

KEE KEE KEE ...

U-UH-HUH. IT'S BAD.

THIRD DAUGHTER, MISAKO, 8.

SECOND SON, SHIGORO, 16.

I THINK IT'S NOT OKAY FOR A MERE GIRL LIKE HER TO STAY OUT... YOU THINK SO TOO, RIGHT, HITOSHI? MISAKO?

YOU'RE BOTH RIGHT.

WE HAVE TO FIND NARUMI AND BRING HER HOME RIGHT AWAY!

AT ANY RATE!

HEY.

WORK WAS ROUGH TODAY. I HATE THE IDEA THAT I'VE GOT NIGHT SCHOOL STILL.

I'M HOME. AAH, I'M TIRED.

YAMADAISUKE

NARUMI, WHERE'D THAT NAIL POLISH COME FROM?

DID YOU USE MY SAVINGS AGAIN?

SHE SLEPT LATE, TOOK MONEY FROM MY SAVINGS, AND SPENT THE WHOLE DAY MAKING HERSELF UP. SHE WOULD LEAVE MY ROOM A DISASTER AND NOT EVEN CARE.

I WAS GETTING PRETTY SICK OF IT.

THE FIRST TWO WEEKS OF LIVING WITH NARUMI WERE LIKE A DREAM, LOADS OF FUN, BUT I'D SINCE COME TO UNDERSTAND THAT NARUMI WAS A MESS.

AND I'M SURE YOUR SIBLINGS ARE WORRIED. C'MON... PLEASE. JUST LEAVE.

I HAVE TO SUPPORT MYSELF *AND* GO TO SCHOOL. I CAN'T TAKE CARE OF YOU, TOO.

NARUMI... I WANT TO TALK TO YOU. SHOULDN'T YOU GO HOME ALREADY?

SOB SOB ...

SOB SOB ...

THEY'RE JEALOUS OF ME. ESPECIALLY MY SISTER KINAKO.

THERE'S NO WAY *THOSE* PEOPLE WOULD WORRY ABOUT ME.

I'LL DIE RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW.

FINE. I'LL KILL MYSELF THEN.

YOU WANT ME TO GO BACK TO THAT HOUSE? YOU HATE ME. YOU HATE ME NOW, DON'T YOU?

NARUMI, THAT'S NOT IT...

NARUMI... FINE, I GET IT. I WON'T ASK YOU TO LEAVE.

THERE'S NO POINT IN LIVING IF YOU HATE ME. LET ME DIE.

LET GO! LET GO OF ME!

D-DON'T BE STUPID! WHAT'S SUICIDE GOING TO ACCOMPLISH ?!

YOU REALLY WON'T?

REALLY ?!

I WAS FED UP.

BUT IF I TOLD HER TO GET OUT, SHE'D TRY TO KILL HERSELF AGAIN. SO LIFE WITH NARUMI DRAGGED ON.

I LIKE YOU. I DO. SO NO MORE TALK ABOUT DYING.

BUT YOU DO ACTUALLY HATE ME, DON'T YOU?

LA LA!

DEE !

DOO DO DOO!

LA LA!

IT'S SO NICE OUT.

LIVING THE EASY LIFE OVER THERE.

I FINALLY FOUND YOU, NARUMI ...

...NARUMI WAS GONE.

ONE NIGHT, WHEN I CAME HOME FROM NIGHT SCHOOL...

YOU'RE IN TROUBLE WHEN WE GET HOME.

YOU'VE GOT SOME NERVE LIVING WITH A GUY LIKE THAT.

EEEAH!

JUST SHUT UP AND COME WITH ME!

I'M NOT GOING HOME!

NO! LET GO OF ME, SHIGORO!

AAAAAAH, YOU ARE TRULY A SINFUL CREATURE.

YOU MAKE THE DEAD WEEEEP.

I CAN HEAAAR THEM. THEIR SOBS ECHO ACROSS THE DESOLATE PLAAAINS.

MA AND PA ARE CRYING THEIR EYES OUT IN THE LAND OF THE DEAAAD.

THEY LAMENT YOUR FAITH-LESSNESS, NARUMI.

KEE KEE KEE!

Y-YEAH... YOU'RE RIGHT.

YOU THINK SO TOO, RIGHT, HITOSHI? MISAKO?

HONESTLY. I THINK IT'S FREAKY THAT YOU WOULDA KEPT LIVING WITH THAT GUY FOREVER IF I HADN'T COME FOUND YOU.

THUD

KEE KEE KEE!

GLADE

GOOD-NESS... HITOSHI, YOU'RE ON THEIR SIDE NOW, TOO?

HEH HEH HEH.

UH...

LITTLE KIDS SHOULD STAY OUT OF THIS!

BO-ZO

SHUT UP!

NARUMI LIKES BOYS! NARUMI LIKES BOYS! KEE KEE KEE!

NARUMI... BUT YOU'RE STILL JUST A CHILD.

KEE KEE KEE! YOU LIKE BOYS! YOU LIKE BOYS!

THERE'S A LITTLE THING CALLED SOCIETY!

YOU CAN'T BE ALLOWED TO DO WHATEVER YOU WANT.

UNBELIEVABLE!

HOW DARE YOU MOVE IN WITH A BOY WHEN YOU'RE ONLY 14?

W-WHAT DID YOU SAY?!

HOW ABOUT YOU MOVE IN WITH SOMEONE TOO? THAT IS, *IF* YOU CAN FIND SOMEONE WHO WANTS YOU TO.

HMPH. YOU SAY THAT, KINAKO, BUT YOU'RE JUST MAD THAT YOUR BABY SISTER GOT THERE FIRST.

THE ISSUE IS WHAT TO DO ABOUT NARUMI'S RELATION-SHIP WITH THIS BOY.

THIS IS NO TIME FOR BICKERING.

KINAKO! CALM DOWN.

NARUMI! YOU—!

DOES ANYONE HAVE ANY GOOD IDEAS?

WE HAVE TO PUNISH HIM.

WHAT TO DO ABOUT THIS BOY WHO LURED NARUMI AWAY FROM US?

OR RATHER, WHAT TO DO ABOUT THIS BOY?

HOW ABOUT WE DRAG HIM ALONG BEHIND A HORSE?

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT RIPPING HIS HEAD FROM HIS BODY?

THAT'S AN OPTION. BUT IF YOU'RE GOING TO TALK HORSES, THEN AT LEAST SUGGEST WE USE TWO TO PULL HIM APART.

AND WHERE WOULD WE GET A HORSE ANYWAY? THINK REALISTI-CALLY.

WE SHOULD BE MORE MERCIFUL, MAGNANI-MOUS.

WE *ARE* THE DESCENDANTS OF THE PROUD HIKIZURI HOUSE.

BUT IF WE'RE GOING TO DO THAT, I'D WANT TO CUT OFF HIS LIMBS, TOO.

THAT'S RELATIVELY REALISTIC.

GIVE US SOME MORE OF THOSE IDEAS.

HA HA HA! SHARP AS ALWAYS, MISAKO.

I KNOW! I KNOW! WE HANG HIM FROM THE CEILING, SKEWER HIM AND KILL HIM.

YEAH, YEAH. YOU'RE BEING UNCOOPERATIVE.

HEY, HITOSHI! SAY SOMETHING. YOU NOT PLANNING TO HELP?

OKAY, OKAY. WE SUBMERGE HIM IN WATER—MAKE HIM SUFFER AND DIE.

KEE KEE KEE!

HOW ABOUT WE TELL THIS BOY HE CAN'T SEE NARUMI ANYMORE?

SO... SO, OKAY ...!

KEE KEE KEE!

WHAP

YEAH! YEAH!

...HITOSHI'S DEFINITELY THE BORING ONE.

...

I'M GOING TO KILL MYSELF.

...

DO IT.

I HATE ALL OF THIS ALREADY.

AAAAH, I HATE THIS.

AAH... AGAIN WITH NARUMI'S SUICIDE THEATER.

SHE

YES, I'M GOING TO KILL MYSELF. I'M GOING TO DIE.

I'M SERI-OUS.

I'M SERIOUS. DON'T THINK I WON'T DO IT.

AUGH !!

KACHAK

HMPH. YOU DON'T HAVE THE GUTS TO DIE. YOU JUST THINK WE'LL FEEL SORRY FOR YOU IF YOU DO THIS.

WHAT'S WRONG? GO ON AND SLICE YOURSELF OPEN.

I'LL SET MYSELF ON FIRE. I'LL DOUSE MYSELF IN GAS AND SET MYSELF ON FIRE.

I KNOW. A WAY THAT'S CERTAIN TO KILL ME IS BETTER.

BRBLE BRBLE BRBLE

SPLSH

CHAK CHAK

SHE CAN'T ACTU-ALLY BE SERI-OUS...

WHOA. SHE REALLY DID DOUSE HERSELF IN GAS.

CLANG

QUIT WITH THE BAD JOKE.

N-NARUMI! STOP! THAT'S DANGER-OUS.

CHK

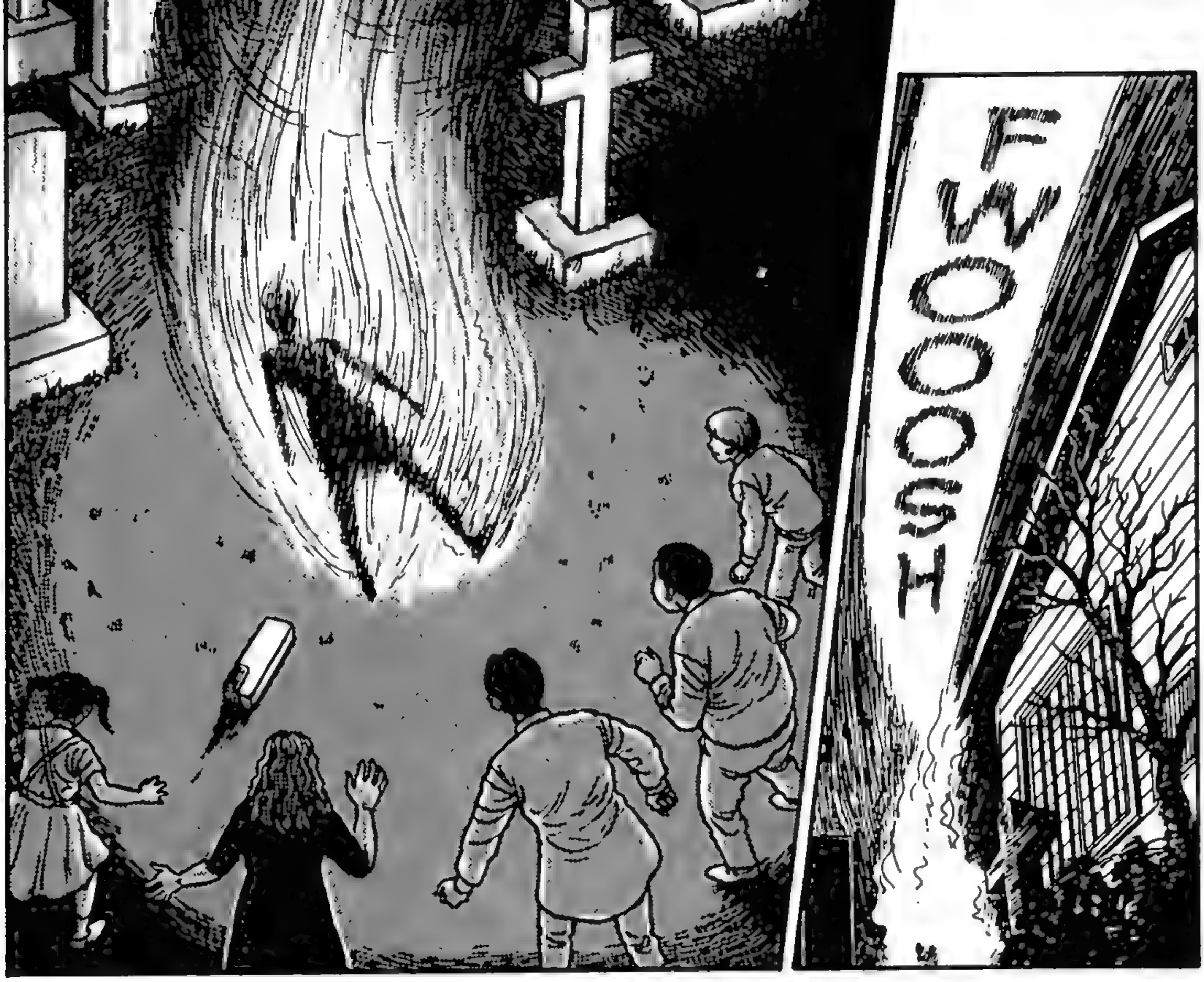
CHK

STAY AWAY FROM ME!

H-HAND IT OVER, NARUMI.

SO JUST GIVE ME THE LIGHTER.

N-NARUMI... LET'S TALK. I'M SORRY. I SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO HARD ON YOU.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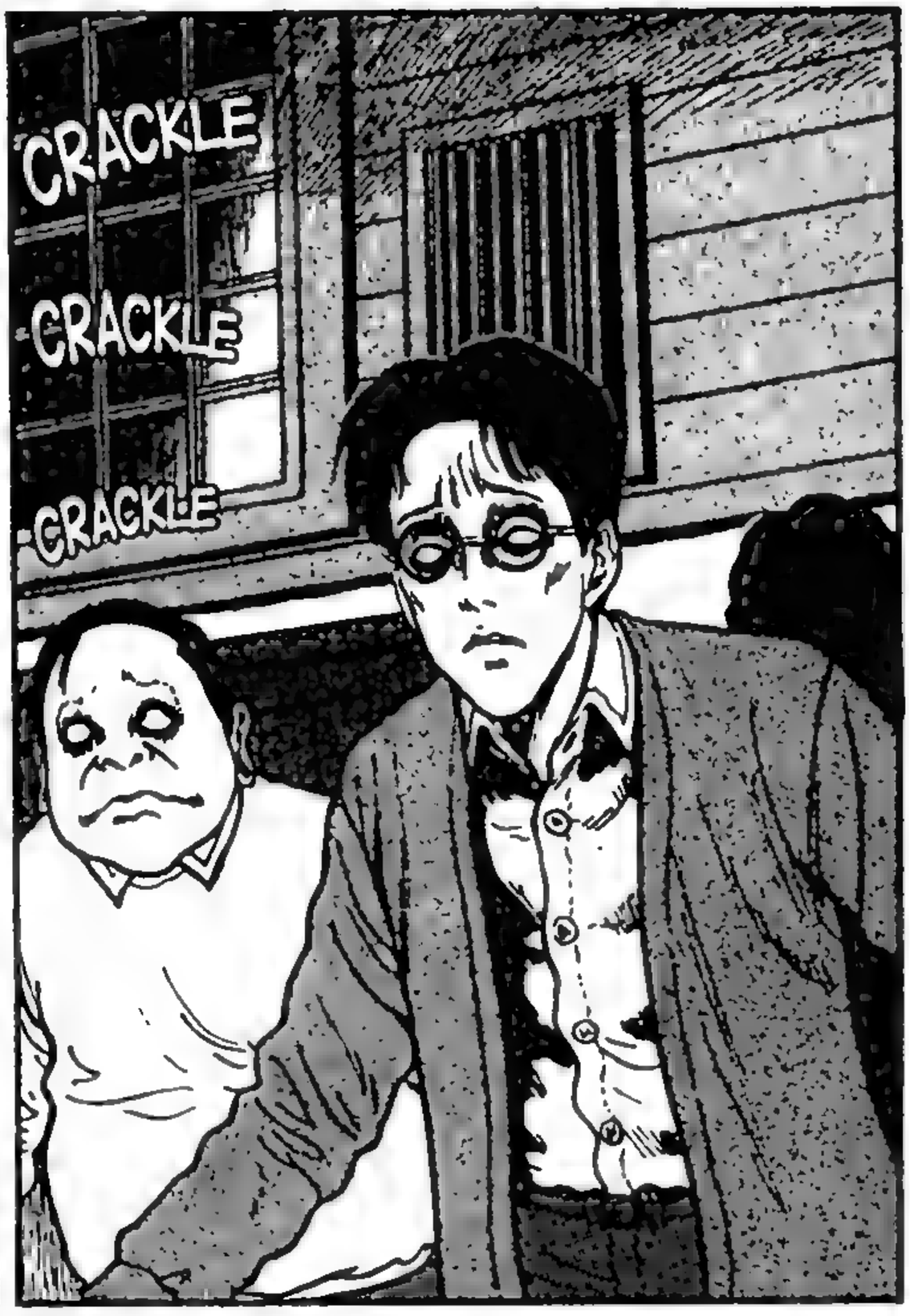
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THAT'S NARUMI ...

Y-YES, IT'S NARUMI...

NARUMI'S ON FIRE RIGHT NOW, RIGHT?

KAZUYA... THAT'S NARUMI, RIGHT?

BURN TO ASHES. HA HA HA HA!

HA HA HA... BURN, BURN...

SHI-GORO!

HA HA...

HA...

NARUMI'S ON FIRE!

HA HA HA HA! SHE'S BURNING! SHE'S ON FIRE!

SO WHY DID I FEEL SO EMPTY?

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN RELIEVED SHE WAS GONE.

IT HAD BEEN TWO DAYS SINCE NARUMI DISAPPEARED.

KOIZUMI

YAMADA HOUSE

MAYBE IT'S HER?

ZOOUZ ZOOUZ

COMING!

ZOOUZ ZOOUZ

OH!

IS THAT YOU, NARUMI? DID YOU COME BACK?

KACHAK

WELL, I DON'T REALLY STAND OUT, SO MAYBE YOU DIDN'T NOTICE ME. BUT I REMEMBER YOU VERY WELL.

I GUESS YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME. I WAS IN YOUR CLASS. IN MIDDLE SCHOOL.

YOU'RE KOTANI, RIGHT?

I AM. AND YOU ARE?

BUT I BET YOU DIDN'T KNOW SHE HAD A BROTHER WITH SUCH AN OLD-LOOKING FACE.

BECAUSE I KNOW YOU WERE PRETTY FRIENDLY WITH MY LITTLE SISTER. SHE WAS POPULAR WITH GUYS, BUT YOU APPEAR TO BE THE LUCKY ONE WHO WON HER HEART.

NARUMI IS DEAD.

OH, I SEE. YOU'RE NARUMI'S BROTHER. UM. SHE WAS ACTUALLY HERE FOR A WHILE, BUT SHE LEFT.

AND I IMAGINE YOU NEVER GUESSED THAT THIS BROTHER WOULD INTRUDE ON YOUR LITTLE LOVE NEST?

DIDN'T SHE GO HOME?

IF YOU HAVE ANY KINDNESS IN YOU, WOULD YOU COME TO THE HOUSE NOW AND SEE HER BODY?

YES, KOTANI. HER DYING WORDS WERE FULL OF ANGER TOWARD YOU.

WHAT?! SHE'S DEAD?!

WHY DID YOU HAVE TO DIIIIEEEE?!

NARUMIIIII!

KEEEEEEE

NARUM---!

NOOOOO-!

COME BAAA-AACK!

NARUMIIIII!

THIS WAY. COME INSIDE.

...

I BROUGHT KOTANI.

NARUMIIII!

NARUMIIII!

GO ON INSIDE.

WAAAAAH!

WAAAAH!

UNNNH, NARUMIIIIII!

O-OKAY... SOB SOB...

SO YOU'RE KOTANI? QUITE BRAZEN OF YOU TO COME AFTER LEAVING OUR SISTER IN THIS STATE.

KINAKO, SHOW THIS BOY HER FACE.

FSH

SHE SET HERSELF ON FIRE.

SLUMP

WHD

AAAH!

...

WHAT SHOULD YOU DO?

W-WHAT *SHOULD* I DO ABOUT IT?

KOTANI. IT'S YOUR FAULT OUR SISTER IS DEAD. SO WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

I SAID, GET UNDER THIS FUTON AND STAY WITH HER!

HUH? W-WHAT?

IF YOU REALLY FEEL SORRY, THEN SPEND THE NIGHT WITH NARUMI.

AAAAH!

GO!

BANK

AH! PLEASE DON'T!

BE GOOD AND GET IN THERE!

P-PLEASE FORGIVE ME.

POP

EEE!

GO, GO!

HITOSHI! PUT HER HEAD BACK ON THE PILLOW.

AAAH, HER HEAD CAME OFF. SHE BURNED SO COMPLETELY, SHE TURNED BRITTLE LIKE CHARCOAL.

AAAAA-AAAH!

NO... YOU'LL STAY LIKE THAT TONIGHT.

P-PLEASE. FORGIVE ME.

EEE!

NGAAH!

KISS HEEER-RRRR!!

REVENGE FOR MY SISTER!

WHAP

REVENGE FOR MY SISTER!

WHAP

HEY! LET'S ROLL 'EM UP IN THE FUTON!

KEE KEE KEE!

ONE! TWO! ONE TWO!

AAAAH!

OH! GOOD IDEA!

NARUMI SUFFERED A LOT MORE WHEN SHE DIED. SO YOU HAVE TO SUFFER MORE, TOO.

HOW'S THAT? NICE AND TIGHT? I WANT YOU TO SUFFER.

ROLL ROLL

ROLL ROLL ROLL

THERE WE...GO!

AAAH!

WHAM

FWM

WHAM

ROLL ROLL

CRACK

EEE!

EEEEEE!

HE'S GOING INTO THE BACK!

AH!

EEEE!

OH! HE'S GET-TING AWAY!

DA-DUM! YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY.

HAAH, HAAH.

HAAH.

FLY, LIKE MOTHS TO A FLAME!

HA HA HA HA! HE'S NOT GETTING AWAY FROM US!

HAAH.

HAAH.

THIS IS ABSURD. IT'S TOTALLY RIDICULOUS.

I'M COVERED IN NARUMI SOOT.

EEE! SOOT FROM THE BODY.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT. I DON'T BELIEVE ANY OF THIS.

BUT HOW I AM SUPPOSED TO GET OUT OF THIS HIKIZURI HOUSE?

I MEAN, PLAYING WITH THEIR SISTER'S BODY? SOME-THING'S GOING ON WITH THEM.

HAAH... HAAH. THEY'RE OUT OF THEIR MINDS.

KEE KEE KEE!

YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY!

AAAH!

HAAH!
HAAH!

AAAAAAH

STOP!

PTAN

KACHAK

HAAH!
HAAH!

KLATTER

AH!

N-
NARUMI
...

AAAAAAH!!

NARUMI! IT'S 'CAUSE YOU WERE STANDING THERE LIKE A GHOST! IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT.

HEART ATTACK.

NO LUCK AT ALL! CAN'T BELIEVE HE'D GO AND DIE ON US.

THUMP

THUMP

KRNCH

KRNCH

I'M CALLING THE COPS!

WHAT?! YOU'RE MAKING THIS *MY* FAULT?! YOU'RE THE ONES WHO PLANNED THIS SICK JOKE!

HONESTLY. AND NOW YOU STAND THERE COOL AS A CUCUMBER, EVEN THOUGH YOU JUST KILLED YOUR LOVER, WELL, I'LL JUST SAY IT...

...YOU'RE A MONSTER.

KAZUYA! WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO WITH THIS BURNED-UP MANNEQUIN?

NOW, NARUMI, CALM DOWN! IT ENDED BADLY, BUT WE'RE FAMILY.

THE SIX OF US HAVE TO JOIN FORCES AND KEEP GOING, OKAY? NOTHING CAN BEAT THE BONDS OF BLOOD!

HMPH. I HAD ZERO INTENTION OF ACTUALLY DOING IT, THOUGH.

I WAS ACTUALLY SURPRISED WHEN YOU TRIED TO LIGHT THE LIGHTER THAT NIGHT, NARUMI.

RIGHT. I FORGOT ABOUT THAT... WE'LL BURY IT WITH KOTANI IN NARUMI'S PLACE. AT LEAST GIVE HIM SOME COMFORT.

HUH? WE'RE DIGGING HIM BACK UP? UGH.

THE STRANGE HIKIZURI SIBLINGS

THE SEANCE

こうれいかい

降霊会

THANKS. I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT.

GOOD LUCK AT WORK TODAY, KAZUYA!

HE GOES OFF TO WORK EVERY DAY FOR US.

NARUMI, HITOSHI, MISAKO, LISTEN UP. KAZUYA'S VERY IMPORTANT. HE'S ONE OF THE ELITE, WORKING AT A MAJOR INSURANCE COMPANY.

HAVE A GOOD DAY!

OKAY, I'M OFF THEN.

AND AS THE ELDEST SON, I'M ONLY FULFILLING MY NATURAL OBLIGATIONS ON BEHALF OF OUR DEAD PARENTS.

HA HA HA! SHIGORO, TALK ALL YOU WANT, BUT LITTLE MISAKO DOESN'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THAT.

THE HIKIZURI FAMILY HAS A DECENT ESTATE. MORE THAN ENOUGH TO LIVE ON.

AND BECAUSE OF THAT, I HAVE TO PRETEND TO GO TO WORK AND THEN FIND SOMEPLACE TO KILL TIME EVERY DAY.

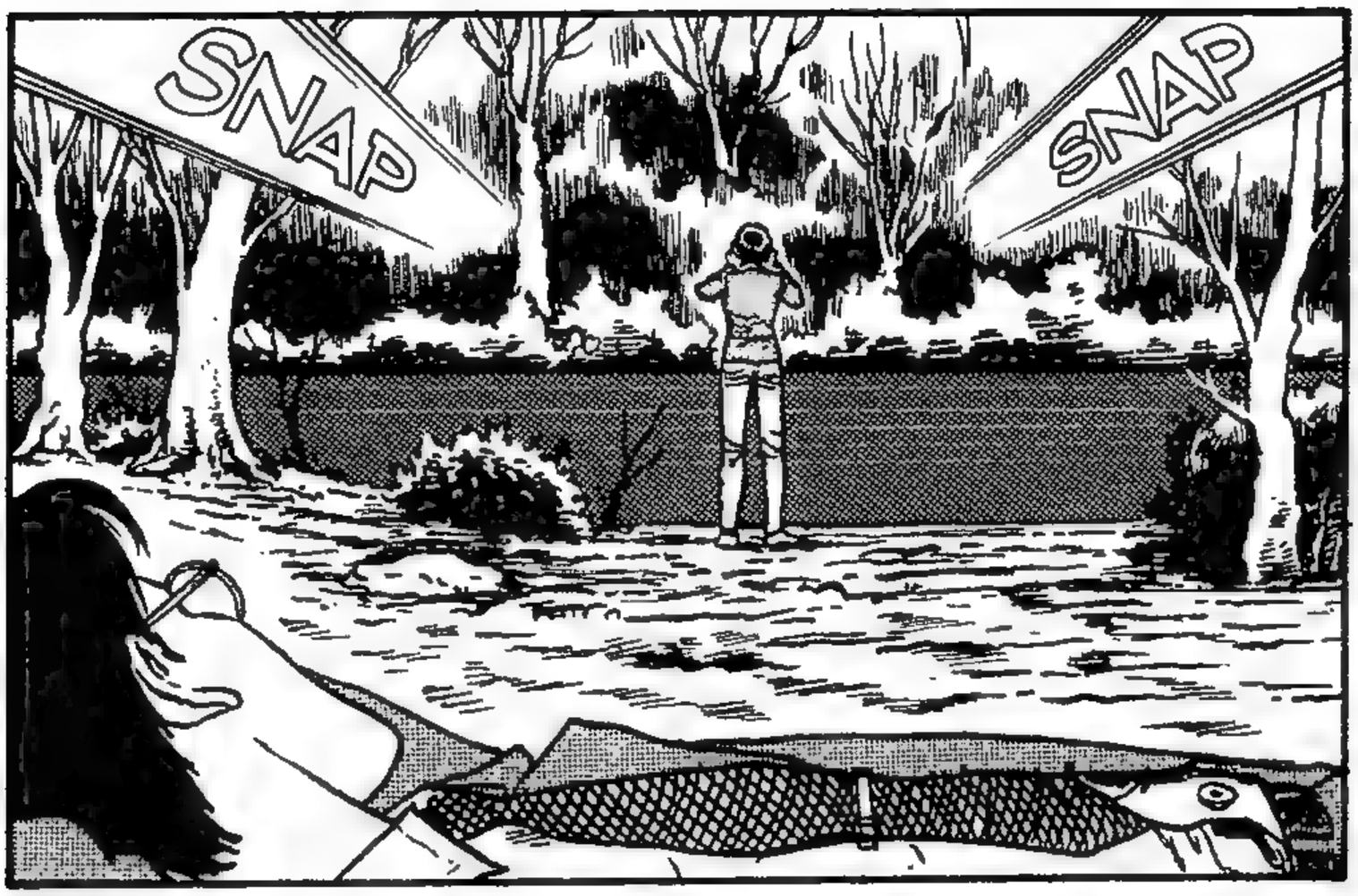
THOSE KIDS DON'T KNOW A THING. THAT'S WHY THEY'RE SO CHEERY.

NOOOW THEN, WHERE AM I GOING TO GO TODAY?

TAMAGAIKE PARK

BUT THE ELDEST SON LAZING AROUND WOULD SET A POOR EXAMPLE FOR THE YOUNGER ONES.

I'M DOING WHAT ANY RESPONSIBLE OLDER BROTHER WOULD FOR THE SAKE OF MY BELOVED SIBLINGS.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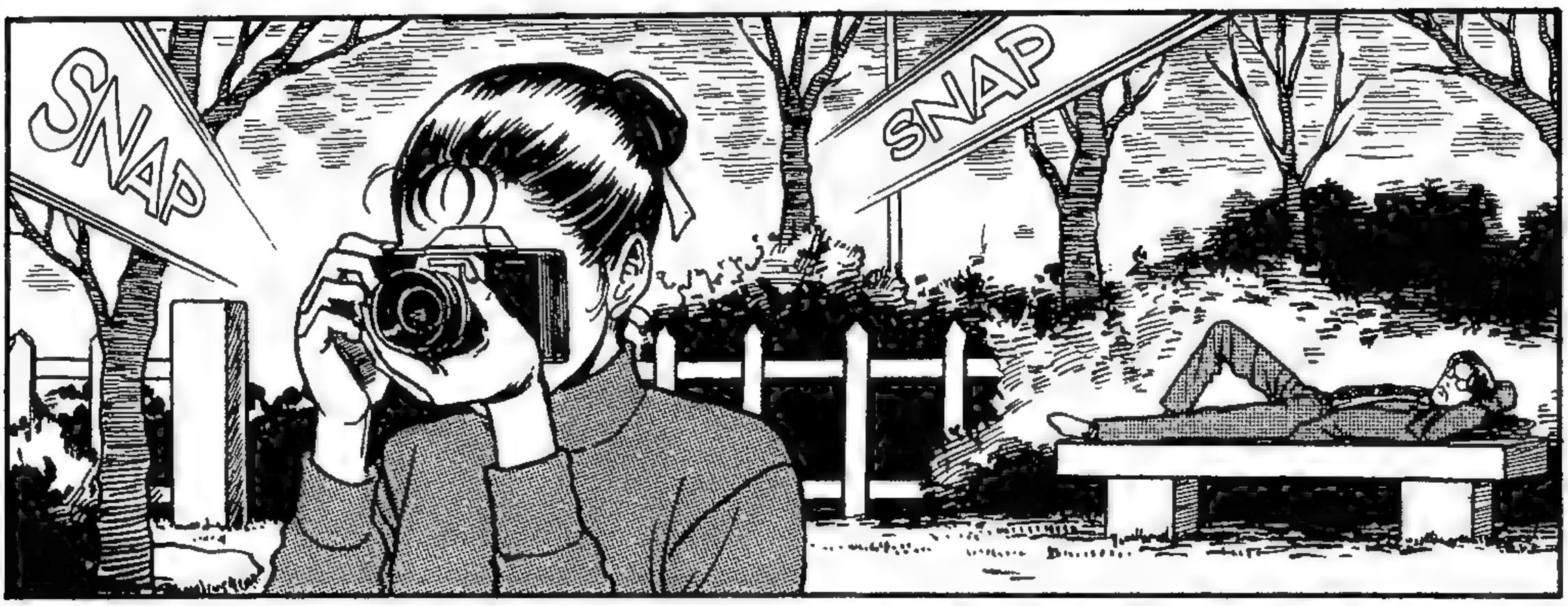
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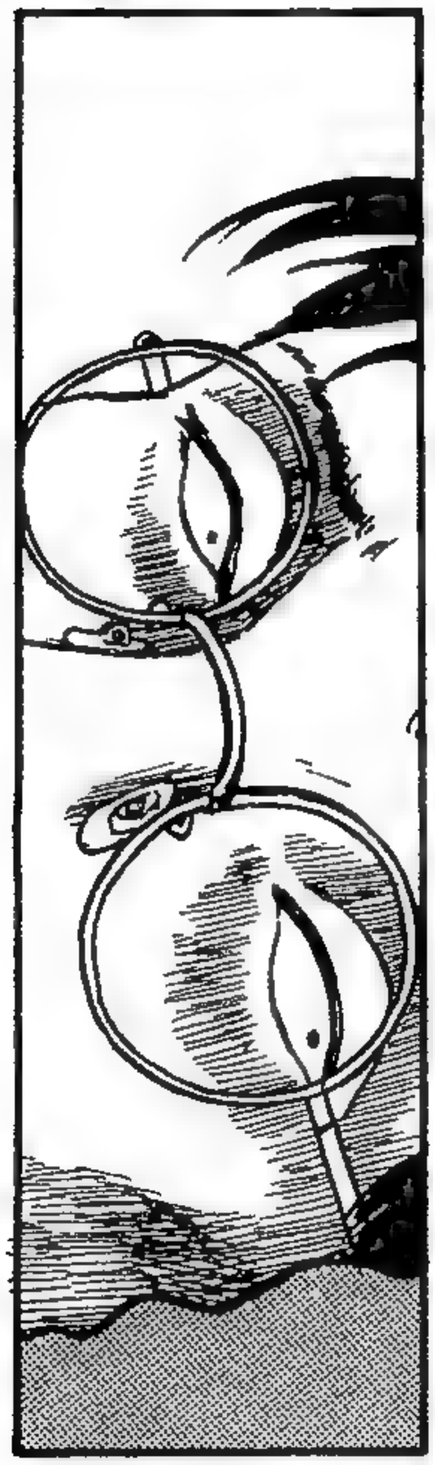
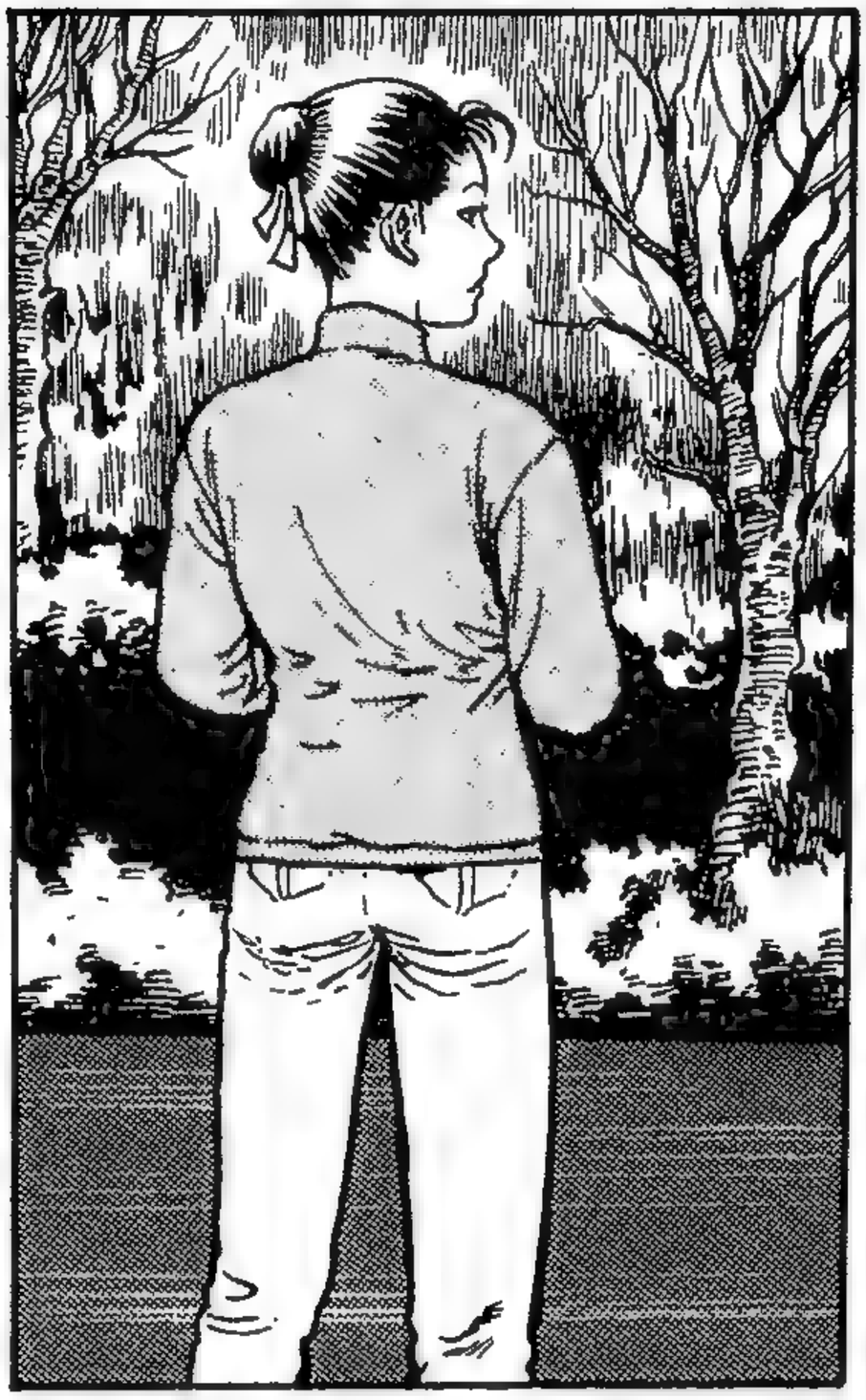
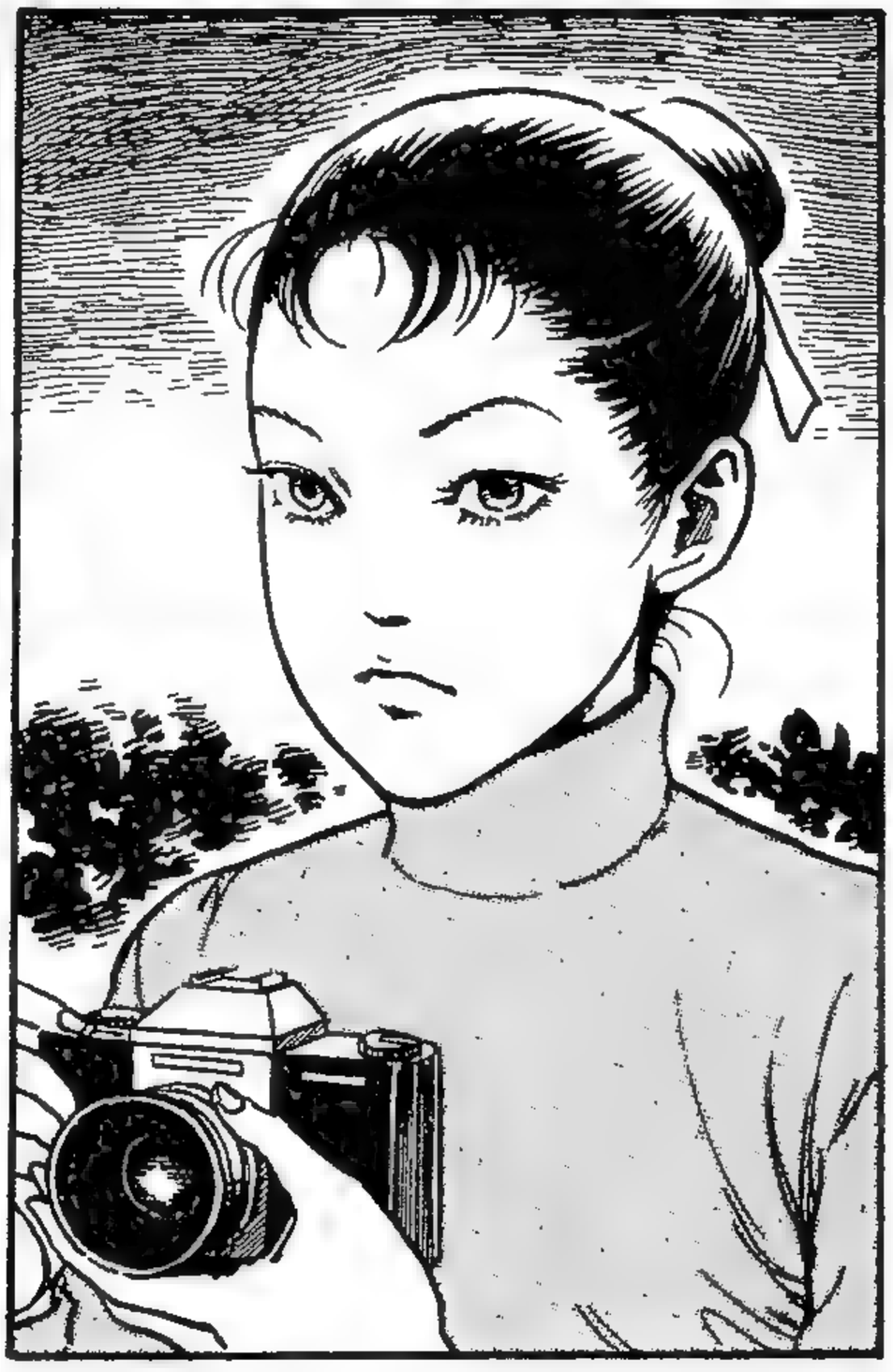






ARE YOU TAKING PICTURES OF THE VIEW? YOU HAVE AN EXCELLENT EYE.

SNAP

NO, I'M TAKING PHOTOS OF SPIRITS.

WITH YOU SHOOTING IT, I'M SURE THIS UTTERLY ORDINARY POND WILL TURN INTO ART.

SPIRITS?

YES. CHILDREN OFTEN DROWN IN THIS POND, AND I THOUGHT SOMETHING MIGHT SHOW UP. SO I'M TAKING PICTURES.

ME? SACHIYO. WHY?

I MYSELF AM GREATLY INTERESTED IN SPIRIT PHOTOGRAPHY. BY THE WAY, WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

OH HO! IS THAT THE DIRECTION IN WHICH YOUR TASTES LIE?

...

I LIVE IN A MYSTERIOUS MANSION WITH A LITTLE OF THE SUPERNATURAL TO IT. I'M SURE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GET SOME GOOD PHOTOS.

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT COMING TO MY HOUSE? I'M SURE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GET SOME NICE PICTURES.

A FEW DAYS LATER

HA HA HA! NO NEED TO WORRY. I'M NO THREAT.

I AM KAZUYA HIKIZURI. I SHOULD'VE TOLD YOU SOONER.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY HOUSE? MY GARDEN? DOESN'T IT LOOK LIKE A GHOST COULD SHOW UP ANY SECOND?

SACHIYO, I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD COME TODAY.

THERE IS A SENSE OF THE SUPERNATURAL IN THIS PLACE...

IT'S TRUE.

WE TRULY CHERISH THIS GRAVE.

THIS IS THE GRAVE WHERE OUR PARENTS SLEEP. OUR FATHER WAS STRICT, AND OUR MOTHER WAS VERY KIND.

FATHER GOZO MOTHER MASUE

OH... MY NAME IS SHIGORO. LOVELY TO MEET YOU. HEE HEE HEE!

LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND THE GARDEN. IF WE GO OVER HERE, THERE'S AN EVEN MORE INCREDIBLE SPOT.

AAH, HELLO. HELLO. A PLEASURE, SACHIYO.

YOU'RE QUITE BEAUTI-FUL. HEE HEE HEE!

WHAT DO YOU THINK? THERE MIGHT JUST BE A BODY BURIED AT THE FOOT OF THIS DEAD TREE.

NO, I ONLY CAME TO TAKE PICTURES OF THE GARDEN. I HAVE TO GO SOON.

OH, SACHIYO. BY THE WAY, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF TEA IN MY ROOM? WE CAN ENJOY SOME EXTRAORDINARY CAKE.

A-AHEM ...

HA HA HA! IS THAT SO? WELL THEN, SHIGORO HERE WILL SHOW YOU A LITTLE MORE OF THE GARDEN.

CHOMP CHOMP — MNCH MNCH

THAT NIGHT ...

GULP GULP SLRP SLRP

SZUH SZUH SZUH SZUH

STARTING TOMORROW, NO SUPPER FOR YOU. MY ORDERS!

CAN'T YOU EAT MORE POLITELY? YOU'RE DISGUSTING TO WATCH!

HUH? WHAT?

SHIGORO!

ARE YOU DIS-OBEYING ME?!

SHUT UP! DON'T TALK BACK.

BAM

WHY NOW OF ALL—

WHAT? YOU'RE SO MEAN. WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT OUT OF THE BLUE? I'VE ALWAYS BEEN LIKE THIS.

LOOK! YOUR YELLING MADE MISAKO CRY.

NGAAAH! NGAAAH!

NGH.

I DON'T WANT TO.

SHE'S SO LOUD. KINAKO, YOU'RE HER SISTER. *DO* SOMETHING.

NO, THAT'S NOT IT. MISAKO'S CRYING OUT OF LOVE FOR HER MOTHER. WE WERE TALKING ABOUT THE GRAVE THIS AFTERNOON.

GAAAH! GAAAH!

NO WAY. I'M NOT HER MOTHER.

SHI-GORO, YOU DO SOME-THING.

AND NOW SHE'S REMEM-BERED. SHE'S BEEN SNIFFLING FOR A WHILE.

NUH-UH. WHY SHOULD I HAVE TO BE MISAKO'S MOTHER?!

RIGHT. NARUMI, YOU TAKE MOM'S PLACE! YOU'RE THE SISTER WHO LOOKS MOST LIKE HER.

HURRY UP!

RIGHT, YES. IT'S HITOSHI'S JOB. GO CONSOLE HER.

HITOSHI, YOU MAKE HER FEEL BETTER.

...

SO, UM, OKAY? MOM AND DAD WENT TO HEAVEN, MISAKO, SO YOU CAN'T SEE THEM ANYMORE. YOU HAVE TO BE STRONG.

GAAAH! GAAAH!

UPSY-DAISY.

EH HEH HEH ...

EH...

GRAAR

EEEEEEE!

RRRRRR!

YOU'RE A LIAR! YOU'RE LYING! I'M DEFINITELY GONNA GET TO SEE MOM!

WAAAAAAAH!

NO WONDER MISAKO GOT ANGRY.

WHAT AN IDIOT. WHO CONSOLES SOMEONE LIKE THAT?

EEEEE!

GRAAAAR!

WERE YOU MAYBE IMPLYING THAT *I* LOOK THE MOST LIKE *DAD*?

HUH? YEAH, I DID. WHY?

SAY, SHIGORO? BEFORE, YOU SAID THAT OF US SISTERS, NARUMI LOOKS THE MOST LIKE MOM.

HUH? WEREN'T YOU?

I WONDER. YOU WERE SAYING I TAKE AFTER DAD AND I'M THE UGLIEST, WEREN'T YOU?

HUH?

SNIFF

SNIFF

WHAT?! NO, YOU THINK I'M AN UGLY WOMAN!

WHAT? NO. THAT'S YOUR PERSECUTION COMPLEX AGAIN.

NAH, IT'S NO WONDER KINAKO'S ANGRY! SHIGORO! YOU REALLY ARE TACTLESS.

...

RIGHT, KAZUYA? I'M NOT WRONG, AM I?!

ALL I SAID WAS THAT NARUMI LOOKS LIKE MOM! WHY IS THIS HAPPENING?!

YOU TRY TO TAKE ALL THE GOOD BITS FOR YOURSELF! THAT'S WHY YOU'RE SO FAT!

K-KAZUYA, YOU'RE BEING SO MEAN!

YOU ONLY EVER THINK OF YOURSELF! WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT TO KINAKO WHEN *YOU* TAKE AFTER DAD?!

YOU NEVER CONSIDER OTHER PEOPLE'S FEELINGS! YOU'RE JUST THAT KIND OF GUY!

HONESTLY! EVERYTHING'S GOOD AS LONG AS YOU'RE HAPPY! YOU ALWAYS WANT THE CAKE ALL TO YOURSELF!

SHE

I'M GOING TO BED.

AAAH, NOPE. NO THANKS. I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS.

GOOD NIGHT.

SHUT UP! WHINING LIKE THAT EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE A BOY. YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A TIRESOME NOBODY!

WHY ARE YOU SAYING ALL THIS, KAZUYA?!

YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO THE CONCEPT OF MANHOOD! YOU PIECE OF GARBAGE!

THAT'S SO MEAN... YOU'RE SO MEAN... I'M GOING TO BED. GOOD NIGHT!

SHIGORO! YOU'RE ABOUT TO BURST INTO TEARS OVER A THING LIKE THIS?! A MAN NEVER CRIES!

NO MATTER WHAT THE OCCASION, A MAN ENDURES WITH A STRONG WILL AND REACHES OUT TO THE OTHER PERSON WITH AN OPEN HEART.

THAT IS WHAT A MAN IS!

HMPH. IT'S FINE. I WANTED TO LET HIM HAVE IT JUST ONCE.

NGH NGH.

HEY, KAZUYA? MAYBE YOU WENT A LITTLE TOO FAR? IT'S TRUE SHIGORO WAS IN THE WRONG, BUT HE CAN'T HELP IT.

WHAT? HOW? HOW CAN WE LET HER SEE SOMEONE WHO'S DEAD?

MAYBE WE COULD LET MISAKO SEE OUR PARENTS. HOW ABOUT IT?

ANYWAY, KINAKO. I HAD THIS IDEA.

...CAN WE REALLY DO THAT?

BUT...

BUT I BELIEVE I CAN! I'M SURE I HAVE SPIRITUAL POWER.

WE WON'T KNOW UNLESS WE TRY.

WE CALL THE SPIRITS OF OUR PARENTS.

WE CALL UP THE DEAD. A SÉANCE.

AND...I WAS THINKING OF INVITING HER— SACHIYO. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

D-DON'T BE RIDICULOUS.

AH! SO THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE REALLY AFTER.

WOW... THIS IS AMAZ-ING.

SPLSH

SPLSH

ESPECIALLY THIS ONE. THIS PHOTO'S INCREDIBLE.

BEHIND THIS CHILD...

ALL THE PICTURES SHOW SOMETHING THAT'S DEFINITELY SPIRIT-LIKE.

DING DONG

CHKCHAK

OH... OHH. I'LL OPEN THE DOOR.

KACHAK

YES? WHO IS IT?

GOOD EVENING. IT'S KINAKO HIKIZURI. IT WAS NICE SEEING YOU THE OTHER DAY.

WHO COULD THAT BE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?

DING DONG

ANYWAY...

OH. THAT DAY, MY BROTHER SECRETLY FOLLOWED YOU.

I'M SURPRISED YOU KNEW WHERE TO COME.

I'M SORRY FOR COMING SO LATE.

A SÉANCE? I SEE. I SUPPOSE I COULD COME.

...AND SO WE'D LOVE FOR YOU TO ATTEND AS A WITNESS, SACHIYO.

GOODNESS! SO YOU'LL COME? WE'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU!

HE'S STUDYING PHYSICS AT UNIVERSITY. HE'S ALSO INTERESTED IN SPIRITUAL PHENOMENA SO I BROUGHT HIM ALONG.

HELLO. THIS IS MY BOYFRIEND, SAWANO.

HELLO! I'M EXCITED ABOUT TONIGHT'S SÉANCE.

OUR OBJECTIVE HERE IS TO REUNITE MISAKO WITH HER PARENTS.

NOW THEN, WE WILL BEGIN THE HIKIZURI FAMILY SÉANCE.

TWITCH

TWITCH

YOU ARE... LOVELY. THE MORE WITNESSES, THE BETTER. PLEASE COME IN.

I'D ASK THAT YOU ALL STAY QUIET SO AS NOT TO OBSTRUCT MY MENTAL FOCUS.

I, KAZUYA HIKIZURI, WILL TAKE ON THE ROLE OF MEDIUM.

KEE KEE KEE! I'M SO HAPPY!

KEE KEE KEE! I'M SO HAPPY!!

KEE KEE KEE! I'M SO HAPPY!!

KEE KEE KEE! I'M SO HAPPY!

HA... HA HA HA.

HITOSHI!

I MUSTN'T BE DISTRACTED. SOMEONE, MAKE HER BE QUIET.

AAAAH!

CHOMP

HNGAAH!

HEY, MISAKO. BE QUIET.

KEE KEE KEE!

WHAT ?!

WHAT? REALLY?

MISAKO! IF YOU'RE NOT QUIET, YOU WON'T GET TO SEE MOM AND DAD.

GRAR!

AAAAAH!

SOB SOB.

SOB SOB ...

FATHER GOZO MOTHER MASUE

ALL RIGHT. ONCE AGAIN...

...I WOULD LIKE TO CALL UP THE SPIRITS OF OUR PARENTS.

TWITCH

TWITCH

GLANCE

UH!

UHUH!

UH...
UH...

UNHGAAH!

URP!

UH!

HRK!

HRK!

SHI-GORO, YOU OKAY?!

SHI-GORO!

AAAH! UNGAH!

HRRNGK!

ECTO-
PLASM!

YOU MEAN MATERIALIZA-
TION!

IT IS...
IT MIGHT TRANSFORM INTO YOUR PARENTS!

UNH...
UNH...

THUD

I CAME FROM THE OTHER SIDE TO SEE MY CHILDREN!

I AM GOZO!!

HAAH!

HAAH!

HAVE YOU BEEN WELL?!

MY DEAR CHILDREN!

WHERE'S KAZUYA?!

KAZUYA.

IT'S DAD... DAD'S POSSESSED SHIGORO.

DAD, I'M RIGHT HERE!! IT'S ME, KAZUYA!

D-DAD.

OF COURSE! I'M RAISING THEM LIKE I WAS THEIR REAL DAD!

ARE YOU TAKING CARE OF YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS?!

OH! KAZUYA!

SO DON'T WORRY, DAD.

THEY RELY ON ME. WE'RE HAPPY TOGETHER.

LIAR !!

WHO'S THE ONE PRETENDING TO GO TO WORK?! WHO'S ALWAYS FOOLING AROUND?!

YOU SAY YOU'RE RAISING THEM?!

YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO FOOL THEM, BUT YOU CAN'T FOOL ME!

D-DAD... YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG IDEA. THAT'S NOT TRUE. LISTEN TO ME.

YOU DON'T DO A SINGLE BROTHERLY THING. YOU JUST THROW YOUR WEIGHT AROUND!

DAD ...

D—

FROM NOW ON, SHIGORO WILL BE THE HEAD!

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT! YOU'RE NOT WORTHY OF BEING THE HEAD OF THE HIKIZURI FAMILY!

WORTHLESS SCUM, GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!

WHAM

YOU'RE A MAN! DON'T CRY!

AAH!

DAD... FORGIVE ME...

DAD ...

WHO NEEDS A FAMILY LIKE THIS?!

I-I'LL GO!

AAAA-AAH!

UNH ...

BOOM

I SAID, GET OUT OF THE WAY!

MOTHER MASUE

STEP ASIDE ...

HI-TOSHI.

GO TO HELL, YOU BASTARD!

MOTHER COZO MOTHER MASUE

ZUK

THUD

LATER, HITOSHI.

HA! TAKE THAT!

DAD? DAD?

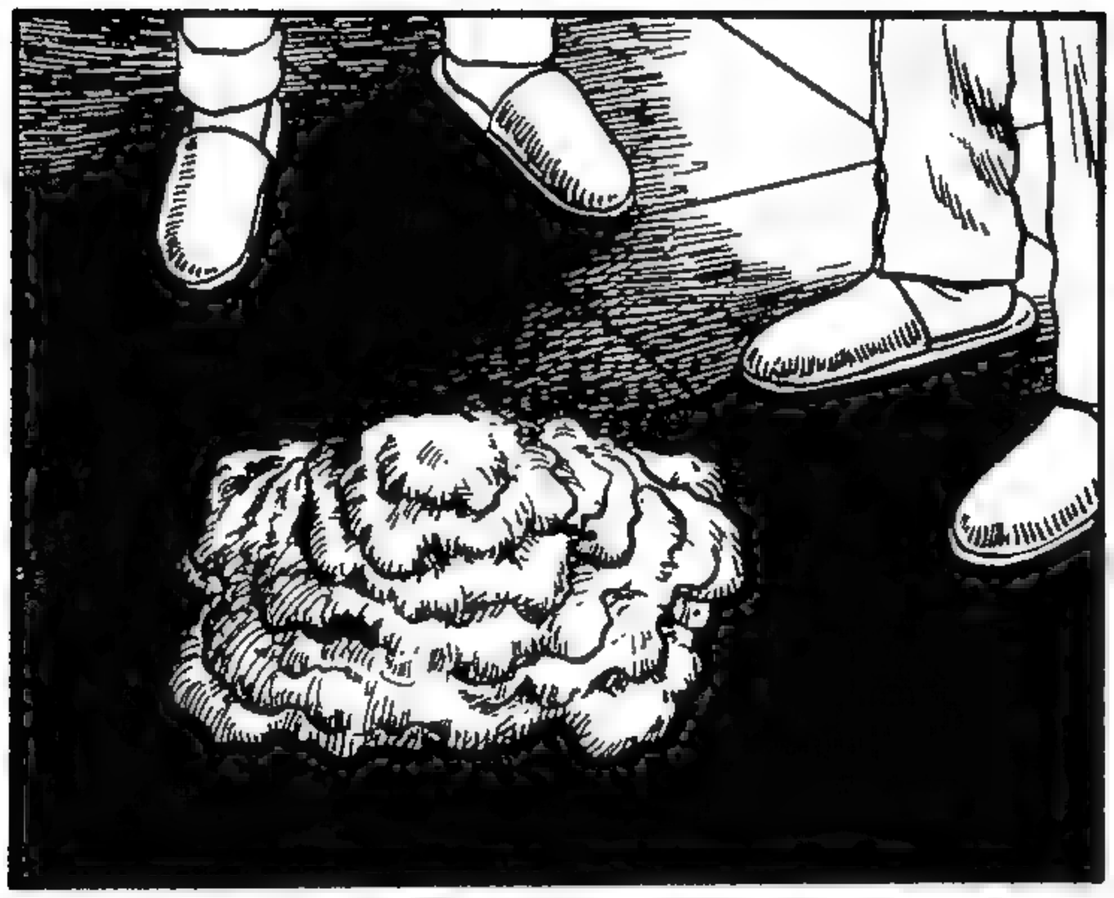
HAAH, HAAH.

I FELT KIND OF SICK. AND THEN...

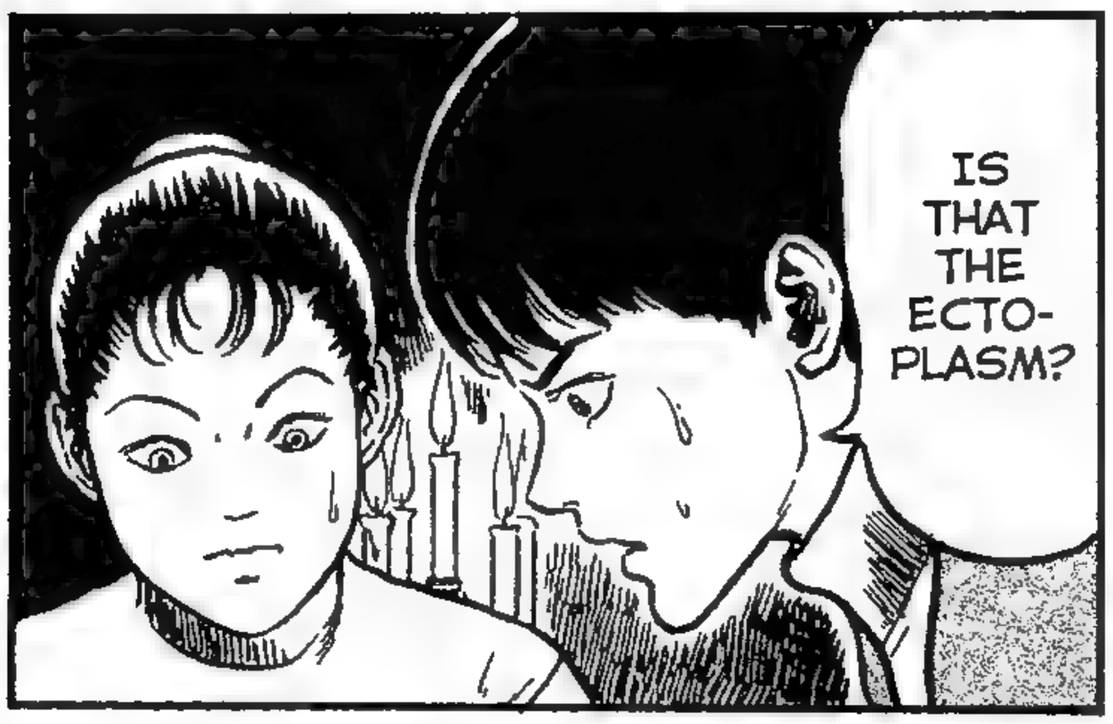
W- WHAT'S GOING ON?

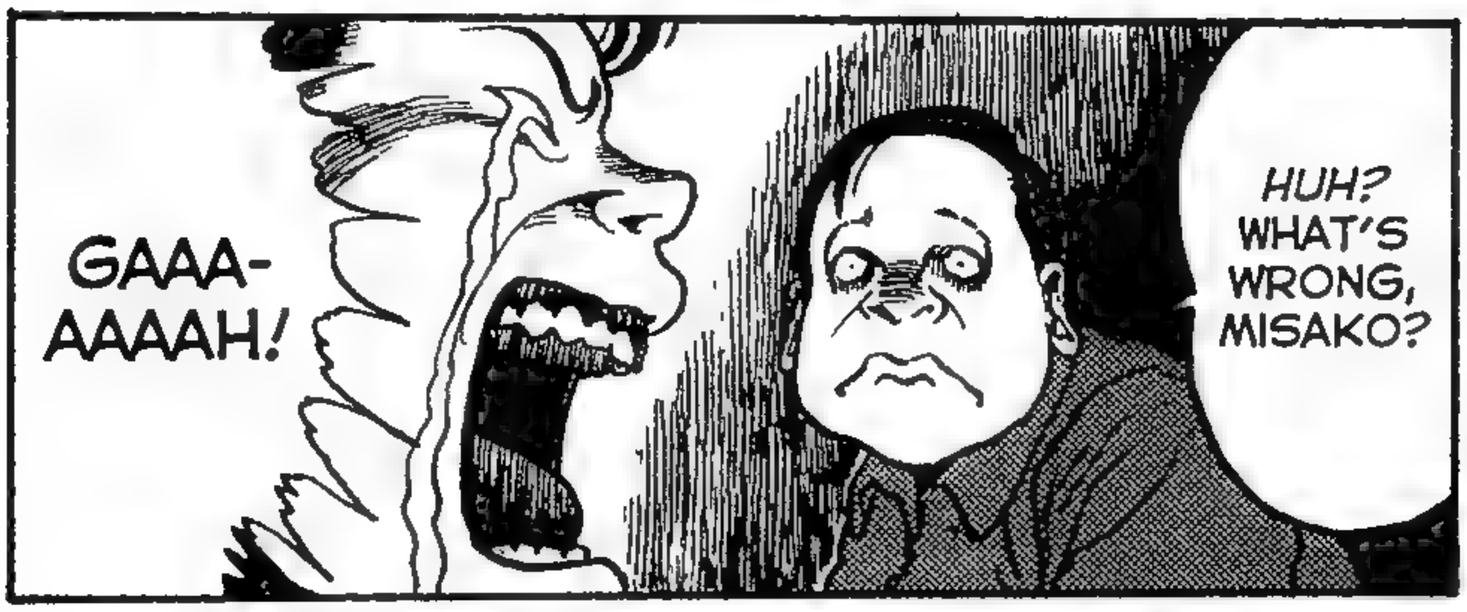
AH!

HAAH ...

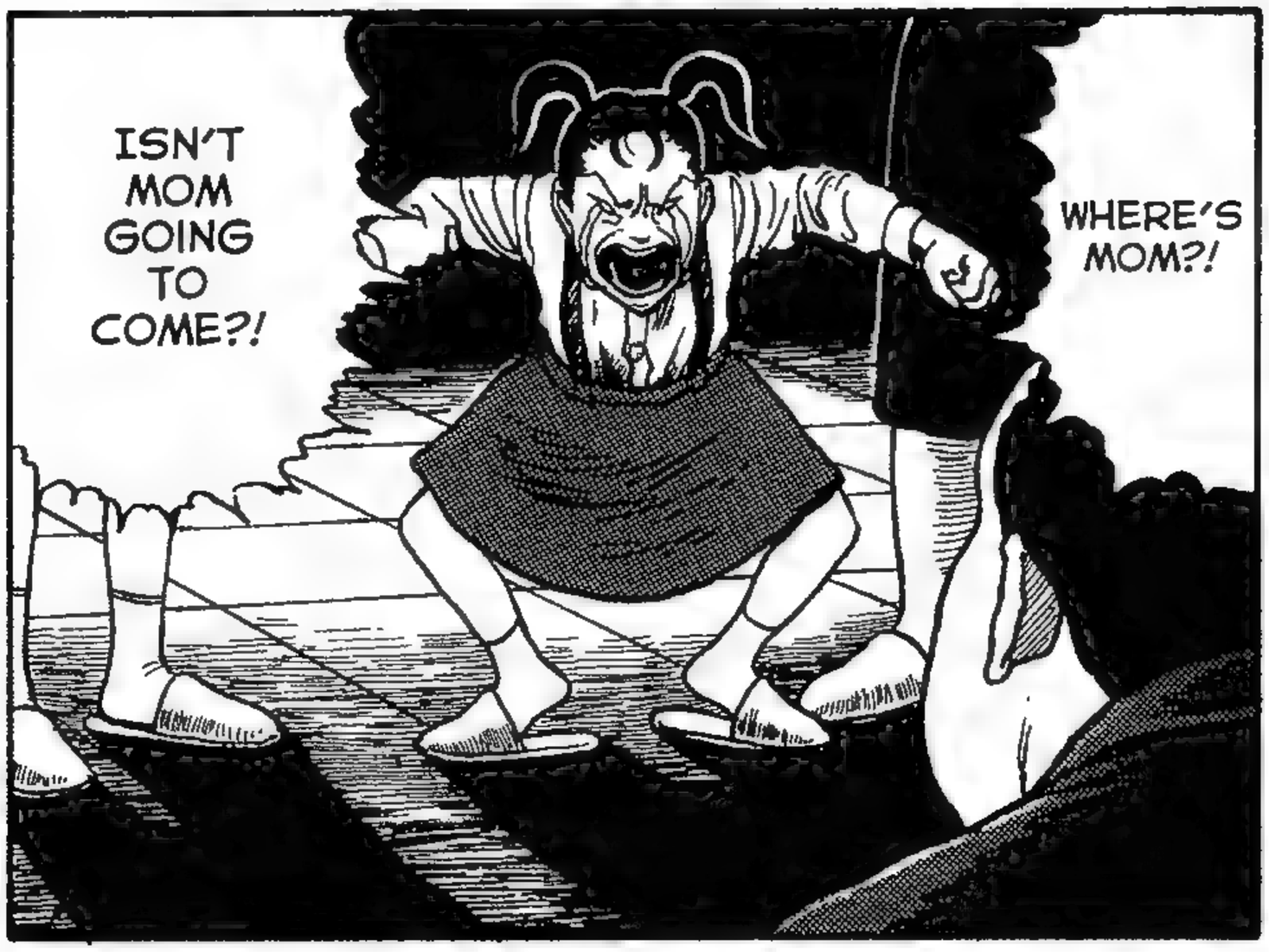


YOU WERE POSSESSED BY DAD JUST NOW.
KAZUYA'S LEFT HOME.
WHAT? YOU'RE BACK TO BEING SHIGORO?
WHAAAAT ?! REALLY ?!


IS THAT THE ECTO-PLASM?


GAAA-AAAAH!
HUH? WHAT'S WRONG, MISAKO?

GAAA-AAAAH!


ISN'T MOM GOING TO COME?!
WHERE'S MOM?!

REALLY ?!

FINE... OH! THAT ECTOPLASM MIGHT TURN INTO MOM SOON. SO YOU GOTTA STOP CRYING.

GAAAAH!

DON'T START SCREAMING ABOUT THAT.

ALL RIGHT! KEE KEE KEE KEE KEE KEE!

I'M SURE MOM'LL SHOW.

YEAH. TAKE IT BACK TO YOUR ROOM AND CALL HER.

BUT, WELL, SHOOT... IT SEEMS LIKE I'VE GOT SPIRITUAL POWERS. IF YOU'D LIKE, I CAN HELP WITH YOUR SPIRIT RESEARCH.

SACHIYO. I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO SEE THAT. HOW EMBARRASSING. HEE HEE HEE...

I DIDN'T SEE ANY OF THAT COMING. THE YOUNGER BROTHER HAVING THE SPIRIT POWER INSTEAD OF THE OLDEST, THE ECTOPLASM THAT DIDN'T ACTUALLY DO ANYTHING.

YEAH.

THAT WAS AMAZING, *HUH?*

WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIGURE IT OUT WITH THIS SAMPLE.

WHAT? YOU GOT SOME ECTO-PLASM?!

BUT I GOT A VALUABLE SAMPLE. I SECRETLY GRABBED A BIT IN MY HANDKER-CHIEF.

THE TRUE NATURE OF ECTO-PLASM'S STILL A MYSTERY.

YES! I'LL ANALYZE THE COMPO-SITION AT MY LAB.

YOU CAN COME OUT!

IT'S OKAA-AAAY!

MOOOO-OOOOM!

HURRY UUUUP!

COME OOO-OON!

...

IT'S OKAAA-AAAY!

HEEEEEY!

R-RIGHT AWAY.

DAD SAID SO HIMSELF!

HURRY UP! I'M THE MASTER OF THIS HOUSE!

TEA.

HEY, KINA-KO.

NGH ...

NOW!

...

... FINE!

NARUMI! GIMME A MASSAGE.

AAH, MY SHOUL-DERS HURT.

ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?!

HITOSHI!

HITOSHI. YOU RUB MY FEET.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN IF YOU TAKE THAT ATTITUDE WITH ME?

YOU DISOBEY-ING ME?!

WHAT'S THAT LOOK FOR?!

GAH!

BRAT!

YOU!

HAAH! HAAH!

YEAH!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE. COME IN ALREADY.

OH, YOU'RE BACK, KAZUYA. I GUESS YOU HAD NOWHERE ELSE TO GO SO YOU CAME CRAWLING BACK.

KURURK

HM?

...

BUT WHO KNOWS WHEN DAD WILL POS-SESS ME AGAIN.

HUH? YEAH ...

SHIGORO. YOU'RE BACK TO NORMAL.

FWUMP

AH!

IT'S FOR ME!

SHOVE

O-OH, THANKS.

I MADE TEA.

MOOOOOM!

HEEE-EEY!

COME OUUUUUT!

PHEW...

SHE'S CALLING MOM'S SPIRIT.

IT'S OOOKAAAAY!

HEY, KINAKO? WHAT'S MISAKO DOING?

KAZUYA! YOU GO TELL HER RIGHT NOW!

THE MEDIUM WILL OBVIOUSLY BE ME. AND I WANT TO ASK SACHIYO TO BE THE WITNESS!

BUT SHE CAN'T BRING THAT UNIVERSITY STUDENT SAWANO! HE'LL BE IN THE WAY. GOT IT?!

I WANT TO HAVE ANOTHER SÉANCE TOMORROW NIGHT.

AHEM! ALL OF YOU, LISTEN TO ME!

OUR GOAL THIS TIME WILL BE TO CALL MOM'S SPIRIT FOR MISAKO!

SO WHAT WAS IT?

I FOUND OUT WHAT THAT SUBSTANCE REALLY IS, SACHIYO.

WHAT?! WHEAT FLOUR?!

THE RESULTS ARE SURPRISING. THAT ECTOPLASM WAS JUST WHEAT FLOUR. MIXED WITH WATER.

DING DONG

THAT FAMILY TRICKED US.

I WON-DER WHO THAT IS?

UH-HUH. BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE *REAL* ECTOPLASM IS MADE OF WHEAT FLOUR. WE WERE TOTALLY TAKEN IN.

THAT SÉANCE WAS A SHAM.

WOW...

AND WE'D LOVE IT IF YOU WOULD BE A WITNESS—

SORRY FOR JUST STOPPING BY. THE TRUTH IS, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE ANOTHER SÉANCE TOMORROW NIGHT.

YES? ...OH!

O-OH, HELLO.

SHIGOLAM

M. Awl

HARA

DON'T EVER COME HERE AGAIN!

AH!

I HAVE NO INTENTION OF ATTENDING A SHAM SÉANCE!

THAT ECTOPLASM WAS JUST WHEAT FLOUR! WE CHECKED IT OUT! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR BROTHER'S RIDICULOUS THEATER!

SHI-GORO'S THE-ATER ?!

W-WHAT?! THE ECTO-PLASM WAS WHEAT FLOUR?

GAAAA-
AAAAH
!

GAAAAAAAA-
AAAAAAAH!

YOU'RE A BIG LIAR, SHI-GORO!

YOU LIED!

WHAT? YOU'RE BEING REALLY LOUD, MISAKO.

OH, DON'T WORRY. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE ANOTHER SÉANCE TOMORROW.

THIS TIME, MOM'S FOR SURE GOING TO SHOW UP.

WHAT? REALLY ?!

AND NOW IT'S ALL HARD AS A ROCK AND IT'S GROWING MOLD!

IT'S NOT TURNING INTO MOM, NOT EVEN A LITTLE BIT!

HEY! SHIGORO!

KAZY

GRAB

YES, REALLY.

JOE

REALLY REALLY ?!

DON'T PLAY DUMB, YOU JERK!

W-WHAT ARE YOU—

YOU REALLY GOT ME, *HUH?*

PRETENDING YOU WERE POSSESSED BY DAD! YOU'RE GONNA GET IT NOW!

W-WHAT?

YOU'RE BACK ALREADY ?

I CAME FROM THE OTHER SIDE TO SEE MY CHILDREN !

H-HNGH! I-I AM GOZO!

...

KAZUYA! IS THAT YOU, KAZUYA?!

YOU'RE NOT SCARED OF DAD?!

K-KAZUYA! CALM DOWN! JUST CALM DOWN.

KRAK

SHUT UP! YOU THINK I'M FALLING FOR THAT?!

HRNGH!

I ONLY PRETENDED THAT I RESPECTED HIS DIGNITY!

YOU FOOL! I WAS NEVER AFRAID OF DAD!

IF YOU'RE GONNA KILL SOMEONE, THEN KILL HIM!

OH! HELP!

EEEEEE! HELP!

YOU HAD NO IDEA AND YOU DREAMED ALL THIS UP... I'LL KILL YOU!

WHAT'S HAPPEN-ING TO YOUR FACE?

C'MON! GET OUT OF THE WAY!

HITOSHI! OUT OF THE WAY!

EEEP!

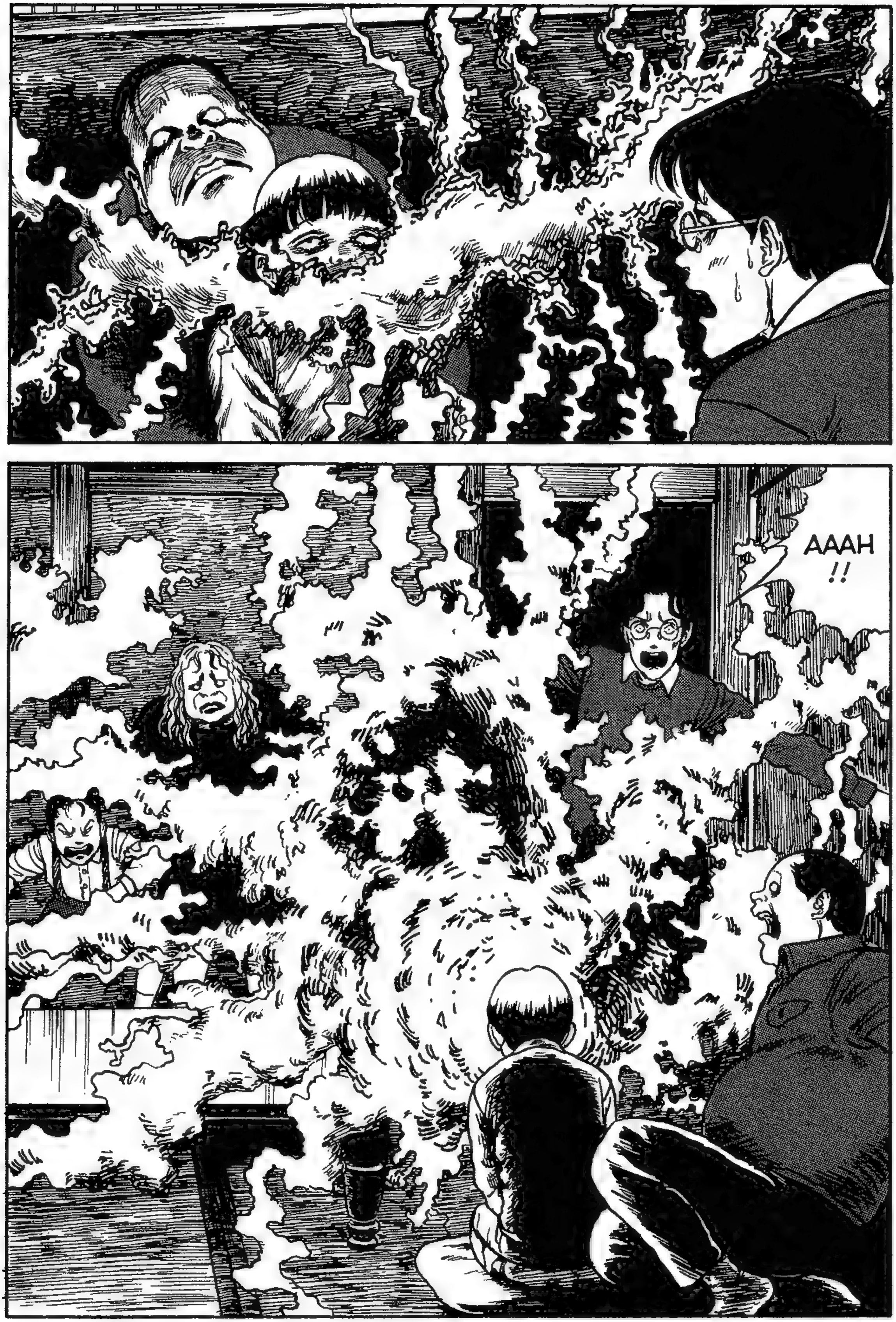
BAM

YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN TO GIVE UP!

I SAID, *MOVE!!*

AH!

...


AAAH
!!

AAAAH
!!

IT'S DAD!

D- DAD!

WAAH!

EEEEE!

EEE-AAAH!

AAAH!

WHAT'S EVERY-BODY DOING?

STAY BACK!

THE FATHER MATERIALIZED FROM THE ECTOPLASM AND GLARED SILENTLY AT THE SIBLINGS.

BUT HE WAS FINALLY SUCKED INTO HIS GRAVE-STONE.

THE MANSION OF PHANTOM PAIN

幻痛屋敷

I WAS UNEMPLOYED WHEN I CAME ACROSS A LIVE-IN JOB WITH A WEALTHY FAMILY.

THE DETAILS WEREN'T CLEAR, BUT THE MONEY WAS GOOD.

ALL THE WINDOWS OF THE GLOOMY MANSION WERE BRICKED UP...

...AND THE FRONT DOOR WAS MADE OF THICK IRON.

I'M THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE, KAMISHIRO.

YOU'RE KOZEKI, YES? THANKS FOR COMING.

SLAM

WHAT? OH... SURE.

HURRY! GET INSIDE!

HELLO. I'M SUPPOSED TO START TODAY—

AND SO WE HAD TO COVER THE WINDOWS.

THE TRUTH IS, MY ONLY SON IS ILL.

ALL THE WINDOWS ARE BRICKED OVER.

IT'S DARK, SO WATCH YOUR STEP.

IS SUNLIGHT NOT GOOD FOR HIM?

OH.

NO, THAT'S NOT IT ...

WHAM

THDTHDTHD

I'LL SHOW YOU TO HIS ROOM.

ANYWAY ...

I'M SORRY!

YOU! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

AH! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!

ANOTHER EMPLOYEE. WE HAVE FIVE RIGHT NOW, BUT WE'RE STILL SHORT-STAFFED.

WHO WAS THAT?

THDTHDTHDTHD

SURE. ON YOUR WAY THEN.

WELL, I'M IN A HURRY, SO...

THIS IS HIS ROOM.

NOT COM-PARED WITH MY SON'S PAIN.

A CUT LIKE THIS IS NOTHING.

HM? OH...

ARE YOU OKAY? YOU'RE BLEEDING.

MY WIFE AND SON.

HE'S THE TEAM LEADER.

AND THAT'S MIZUNO.

HIS JOB.

WHAT'S HE DOING ...?

UNNNH.

UHHH..

UNNNH.

IT HURTS! MOMMY... RUB IT.

MY POOR LITTLE YUSUKE...

IT HURTS SO MUCH!

IT HURTS. IT HURTS.

WHERE DOES IT HURT NOW?

AROUND HERE?

MORE TO THE RIGHT...

I'LL RUB IT FOR YOU.

HERE?

YEAH ...

NOT YET.

IS THAT A LITTLE BETTER?

HE'S REALLY HURTING. IN IMPOSSIBLE PLACES...

MY SON HAS PAIN ALL OVER.

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE SURPRISED, KOZEKI?

BUT MY SON HASN'T LOST ANY PART OF HIS BODY. AND THE PLACES WHERE HE HURTS ARE SPACES NOT CONNECTED TO HIS BODY.

PHANTOM PAIN IS THE SYNDROME WHERE A PERSON FEELS PAIN IN ARMS AND LEGS THAT THEY'VE LOST IN SURGERY OR AN ACCIDENT.

THE WAY HE HURTS IN IMPOSSIBLE PLACES, HIS ILLNESS RESEMBLES PHANTOM PAIN.

IT MIGHT BE A DELUSION BORN OF AN EXCESSIVE FEAR OF PAIN. HOWEVER...

AND INDEED, HE HAS BEEN MORE SENSITIVE TO PAIN THAN OTHER PEOPLE SINCE HE WAS SMALL.

THE DOCTORS KEEP SAYING IT'S PSYCHO-LOGICAL.

WHERE DOES IT HURT, YUSUKE?

PLEASE GIVE ME A DETAILED LOCATION!

THIS IS HASHIMOTO. I'VE ARRIVED IN THE SAKURA ROOM ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE FIRST FLOOR.

A LITTLE HIGHER.

...HERE?

HURRY AND RUB IT.

NEAR THE WALL ON YOUR LEFT...

AT FIRST, IT WAS THE SPACE IMMEDIATELY AROUND HIS BODY.

THE ISSUE NOW IS THAT THE RANGE OF HIS PAIN IS GRADUALLY GROWING.

KOZEKI.

IT WAS ALL WE COULD DO TO BLOCK THE WINDOWS SO HIS PAIN WOULDN'T PUSH OUTSIDE.

BUT NOW IT'S EXPANDED TO THE ENTIRE INTERIOR OF THE HOUSE.

IT HURTS SO MUCH!

IT HURTS ...

YES. TO MANAGE MY SON'S PAIN INSIDE THE HOUSE.

SO THEN... MY JOB IS...

ALL RIGHT.

MIZUNO, THAT'S ENOUGH THERE. GO TO THE THIRD FLOOR.

NEAR THE CEILING OF THE MAPLE ROOM ON THE THIRD FLOOR!

MY POOR DEAR YUSUKE. WHERE DOES IT HURT NOW?

THE PAIN DOESN'T CARE IF IT'S DAY OR NIGHT.

KOZEKI, THIS IS A REALLY TOUGH JOB.

RIGHT ...

KOZEKI, YOU GO WITH HIM AND WATCH.

O-OKAY ...

SO LONG AS WE DO WHAT WE'RE TOLD, WE GET PAID.

I'M OF THE SAME OPINION. BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER.

I MEAN, PAIN IN THE SPACE OUTSIDE YOUR OWN BODY. MAYBE THE BOY'S LYING?

BUT... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

DETAILS PLEASE!

WE'VE ARRIVED AT THE MAPLE ROOM!

...YOU START TO FEEL LIKE HIS PAIN ALL OVER THE PLACE REALLY EXISTS. IT'S STRANGE.

BUT WHEN YOU DO THIS LIVE-IN WORK FOR A WHILE...

HERE? ABOVE THIS SPOT?

YES... YES... FARTHER IN...

GIVE ME A HAND, KOZEKI.

THIS ONE'S BIG.

MAYBE LIKE THIS?

HERE?

YOU RUB THAT SPOT.

AH!

?!

CRASH

OH!

KOZEKI! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!

OW!

AH! YOU'RE BLEEDING.

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!

WHAT ARE YOU ON ABOUT?!

I'M SORRY! JUST NOW, IT WAS LIKE—I HAD THIS WEIRD FEELING...

AT LEAST CLEAN IT!

YEAH. I WILL.

WITH THIS JOB, YOU'RE CONSTANTLY GETTING CUTS AND BRUISES. GUESS I'M USED TO IT NOW.

YEAH, I'M FINE. IT DOESN'T HURT.

PSSSHT

I RACED AROUND EVERY SINGLE DAY, FOLLOWING THE BOY'S INSTRUC-TIONS...

...AND RUBBED EMPTY SPACE WITH NO ACTUAL FORM, SPRAYED PAIN-KILLERS.

AND SO MY STRANGE LIFE IN THIS HOUSE BEGAN.

ON TOP OF THAT, HE WOULD COMPLAIN OF PAIN SEVERAL TIMES DURING THE NIGHT AS WELL, SO I COULDN'T SLEEP COMFORTABLY, EITHER.

EACH HARD DAY CONTINUED UNTIL HE FELL ASLEEP.

IT HURTS. IT HURTS SO MUCH.

THE WORK TO EASE THE BOY'S PAIN, IF ONLY TEMPORARILY, WAS NEVER-ENDING.

PUSSHT

THIS IS EXHAUST-ING.

EXHAUST-ING AND POINT-LESS...

I FELT IT PRICKLING ON MY SKIN.

A KIND OF PAINFUL ATMO-SPHERE ...

...THAT PUT ME ON EDGE SOMEHOW.

THE THING THAT DEPRESSED ME EVEN MORE THAN THAT WAS THE ATMOSPHERE IN THE MANSION.

IT WAS BECAUSE I FELT THIS ATMO-SPHERE.

YES. MY MISTAKE THAT FIRST DAY...

...BUT I ALSO FEEL SENSATIONS AND PAIN MORE KEENLY THAN OTHERS.

I'M NOT AT THE SAME LEVEL AS THE BOY...

SO, KOZEKI?

THIS STRANGE FEELING ...

...RULED THE INTERIOR OF THE MANSION.

Y-YES ...

I KNOW IT'S HARD, BUT PLEASE KEEP IT UP FOR MY SON'S SAKE.

GETTING USED TO THINGS HERE?

I CAN'T EXACTLY GO TO THE DOCTOR WHEN MY SON IS SUFFERING.

YES, I'M FINE...

THE CUT ON YOUR FORE-HEAD HASN'T HEALED AT ALL.

SIR, YOU DON'T LOOK WELL. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

A FEW DAYS LATER, THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE DIED.

THE CAUSE OF DEATH WAS SEPSIS. THE WOUND HE'D LEFT UNTENDED HAD FESTERED.

SOB
SOB
...

ARE YOU CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR SALARY?

BUT...

YES, OF COURSE.

YOU WILL CONTINUE TO TAKE CARE OF YUSUKE, WON'T YOU?

...I'LL GIVE YOU THE ENTIRE KAMISHIRO ESTATE!

WE'VE GOT MONEY. AND IF SOMETHING HAPPENS, IF WE FALL INTO ARREARS...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT.

YES. I'LL BEQUEATH EVERYTHING TO ANYONE WHO WILL STAY FOREVER!

KREE

THE INSIDE OF THE CLOSET IN THE PINE ROOM ON THE THIRD FLOOR HURTS.

IT HURTS... IT HURTS SO MUCH!

THAT REALLY HURTS!

OWWW!

BONK

ERR... WHERE DOES IT—

NGH!

Y-YEAH... WELL, I'VE ALWAYS HAD A LOW PAIN TOLERANCE.

BUT LATELY, IT'S MORE THAN THAT. IT'S LIKE I'VE GOTTEN SENSITIVE TO PAIN.

C'MON, KOZEKI, YOU'RE BEING DRAMATIC. YOU JUST BUMPED YOUR HEAD.

OWWW!

DOESN'T BOTHER ME A BIT.

I MEAN, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.

THE REST OF US HAVE GOTTEN LESS SENSITIVE TO PAIN.

YOU'RE A WEIRD ONE.

WHY AREN'T YOU TAKING CARE OF THAT?!

HASHI-MOTO... THAT'S INFECTED!

MAYBE THE BOY IS TAKING ON OUR PAIN, TOO?

BUT IT'S STRANGE. WHY DOESN'T IT HURT...?

ALL THE OTHER GUYS ARE THE SAME. MIZUNO'S ARM IS IN A REAL STATE.

HM? YEAH. BUT IT DOESN'T HURT, SO.

HASHIMOTO! IT'S DANGEROUS TO KEEP IGNORING THIS!

I KNOW.

THERE'S BEEN THIS BAD SMELL LATELY.

THE ORIGIN OF THE SMELL WAS OBVIOUS.

THE INFECTIONS ARE PRETTY BAD...

WE'RE FINE. AND WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO THE BOY IF WE STEP AWAY NOW?

...TO GO TO THE DOCTOR?

MIZUNO, HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU...

BUT I JUST ...

N-NO, SHIMADA ...

HUH? CAN YOU?!

EXACTLY. CAN YOU HANDLE IT BY YOURSELF IF WE ALL GO TO THE DOCTOR?

IF THIS KEEPS UP, EVERYONE WILL...

MA'AM, YOU HAVE TO TALK TO THEM.

IT HURR-RRRTS.

IT HURRRTS.

...IF THEY END UP IN THE HOSPITAL ?

BUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO YUSUKE? WHO'S GOING TO LOOK AFTER HIM...

IT'S BECAUSE I'M IN THIS MANSION.

JUST BEING EXPOSED TO THE AIR MAKES ME ACHE.

I'M NOT MYSELF EITHER. EVERY PART OF ME HURTS AT THE SLIGHTEST LITTLE THING.

RIGHT. THIS IS NO TIME TO BE WORRYING ABOUT OTHER PEOPLE.

DAMMIT! IT WON'T BUDGE.

IT'S LOCKED.

RIGHT. I'LL JUST GO.

I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE SOON.

WOULD SHE GIVE IT TO ME?

WHERE'S THE KEY? DOES MRS. KAMISHIRO HAVE IT...?

WAKE UP!

ARE YOU OKAY?!

HASHI-MOTO!

PROBABLY SEPSIS.

HE'S DEAD.

WHAT ?!

TROUBLE, MIZUNO! SUGANUMA AND YAMASHITA COLLAPSED. THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'RE GONNA DIE ANY SECOND.

WHAT? HASHI-MOTO?

KOZEKI, YOU'RE THE NEW HAND HERE. YOU DON'T GET TO YELL LIKE THAT.

ERGH ...

YOU'LL DIE TOO IF YOU DON'T!

THAT'S WHAT I SAID! IT'S STILL NOT TOO LATE. YOU HAVE TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL!

TH- THAT'S—

THAT'S NOT WHAT THIS IS ABOUT!

I GET IT. THEN YOU'LL HAVE THE FAMILY'S FORTUNE ALL TO YOURSELF.

YOU WANNA SEND US TO THE HOSPITAL THAT BAD?

HAAH.

HAAH.

BUT YAMASHITA STOPPED MOVING...

YEAH ...

SUGANUMA, ARE YOU OKAY?!

NO! I WON'T LET YOU USE THE PHONE!

I'M CALLING AN AMBULANCE!

STAY WITH ME.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF YOU STOP TAKING CARE OF HIM?!

WELL, LOOK! YUSUKE IS SUFFERING!

IT HURTS. IT HURTS.

W-WHY NOT?!

NOR THE KEY TO THE FRONT DOOR, NATURALLY.

I'M USING THE PHONE.

THERE'S NO TALKING TO YOU.

I'M BEGGING YOU. DON'T ABANDON YUSUKE...

PLEASE ...

I-IS THIS REALLY THE TIME FOR THAT?!

WHAT IS *WRONG* WITH YOU?!

W-WHAT?!

YOU CAN'T. THE LINE'S BEEN CUT.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

NGAA-AAH!!

THE BOY WILL BE FREE OF HIS PAIN.

YOU AND YOUR SON ARE GOING TO HAVE TO DIE.

WE'LL BE TAKING YOUR ESTATE NOW.

MA'AM. WE'VE HAD ENOUGH.

AAAAAAH!

S-STOP. AT LEAST SPARE HIM—

HRR-
RGHH!

HACK

HACK

EEEAH!

BE AT PEACE, BOY!!

HRR-
NGH!

HAAH
HAAH...
WE REALLY DID IT.

WELL... WE'LL LET HIM LIVE FOR NOW.

WHAT ABOUT KOZEKI?

GOOD IDEA...

WE'LL PIN IT ALL ON HIM.

CAN'T USE THE PHONE, CAN'T FIND THE KEY. THOSE BRICKED-UP WINDOWS SHOW NO SIGN OF BREAKING...

DAMMIT. HOW MANY DAYS HAS IT BEEN? WE KEEP LOOKING, BUT THERE'S NO WAY OUT.

IT'S AMAZING WE'RE STILL ALIVE...

AND WE SMELL PRETTY BAD OURSELVES.

SNIF SNIF

SUGANUMA AND YAMASHITA ARE BOTH DEAD, TOO. THAT'S THE STINK OF FIVE DEAD PEOPLE.

THIS SMELL IS REALLY TERRIBLE.

KOZEKI! WHAT DO YOU THINK?

HEY, NOW THAT THE KID IS DEAD, MAYBE THE PAIN OR WHATEVER'S GONE FROM THIS HOUSE.

HE LOST HIS LIFE, BUT THE PAIN REMAINS. LIKE A PHANTOM PAIN...

NO... THE BOY'S PAIN IS STILL HERE.

I CAN FEEL IT. THE PAIN!

AND HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

HMPH.

MOST LIKELY... YOUR PAIN IS PART OF IT!

IT RUNS THROUGH EVERY PART OF THIS HOUSE. INCREDIBLE PAIN!

IT HURTS!

IT HURTS ...

UNNNH!

WHAT IF THE BOY'S SENSITIVITY TO PAIN ABSORBED EVEN THE PAIN OF OTHER PEOPLE?!

MIZUNO ...

...

...FINALLY LOST IT.

LOOK, KOZEKI'S ...

YUSUKE, IT'S ALL THANKS TO YOU.

IS THERE ANY GREATER JOY?

DYING WITH NO SUFFER-ING.

HEH HEH HEH... A PEACE-FUL DEATH.

...DIE ...

...NOT GONNA ...

BUT... I'M... DEFI-NITELY ...

...HERE!

THUD

SOME-
ONE...
ANYONE,
PLEASE...

IT
HURTS...
IT HURTS
SO
MUCH
...

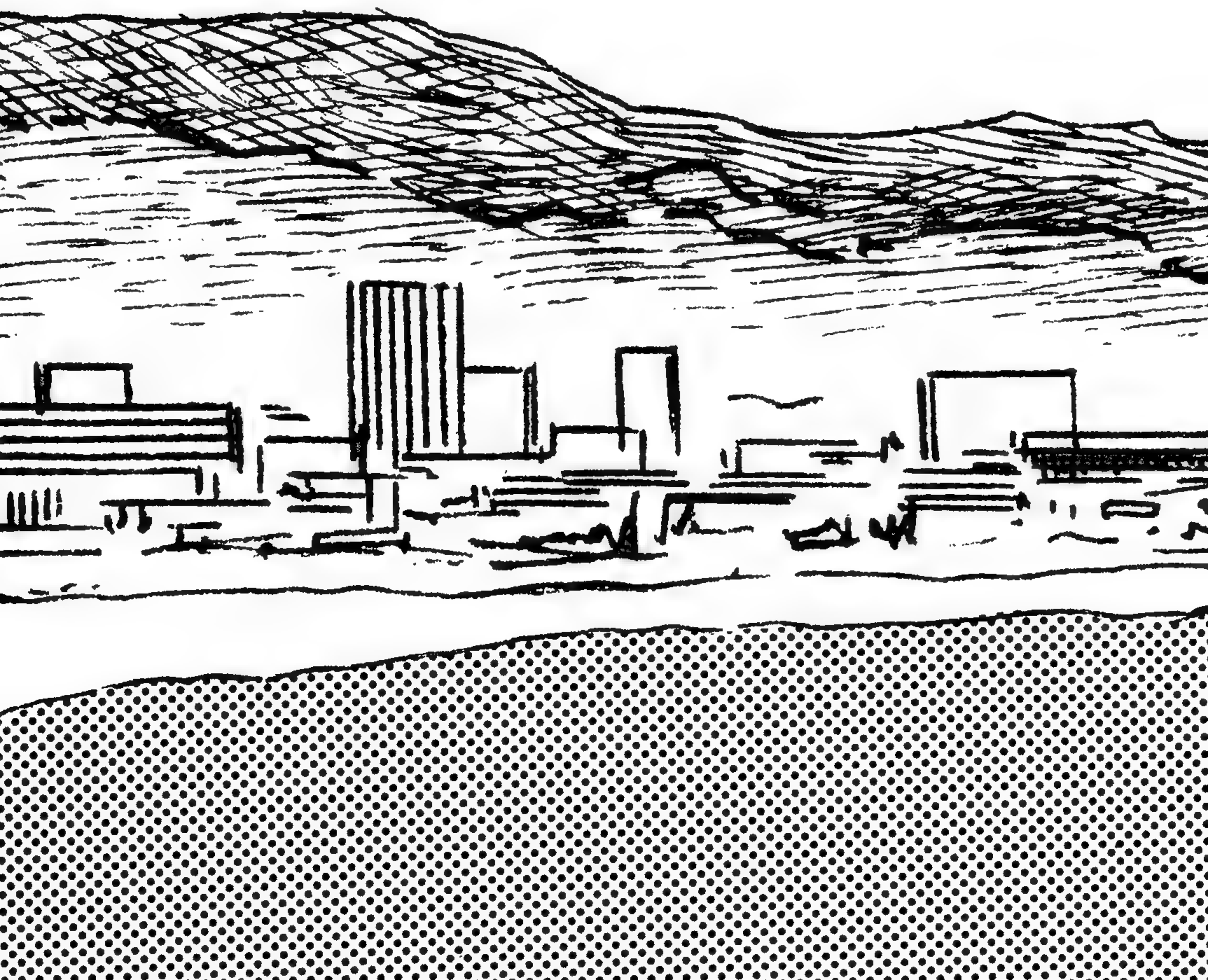
IT
HURTS
...

IT
HURTS
SO
MUCH
...

THE MANSION OF
PHANTOM PAIN / END

THE RIB WOMAN

あばら骨の女



HE'S RIGHT. COME SWIM, YUKI!

I MEAN, WE CAME ALL THE WAY TO THE BEACH AND ALL.

HEY, YUKI! COME SWIM WITH US!

WHO CARES IF YOU'RE NOT CURVY?

YOU JUST DON'T WANT TO BE IN A SWIMSUIT, DO YOU?

SHUT UP! LEAVE ME ALONE!

DON'T MIND ME, THOUGH. YOU TWO GO SWIM.

NAH, I'M GOOD.

LET'S GO, RURIKO.

WELL, COME IF YOU FEEL LIKE IT.

O-OKAY, KEISUKE.

HEE HEE HEE!

HA HA HA!

NO WONDER SHE WAS THIS YEAR'S MISS NAKAYAMA-CHO. AND NO WONDER MY BROTHER'S HEAD OVER HEELS.

RURIKO'S SO LUCKY, WITH THAT NAR-ROW WAIST.

THE PROBLEM'S GOTTA BE THE SHAPE OF MY RIBS.

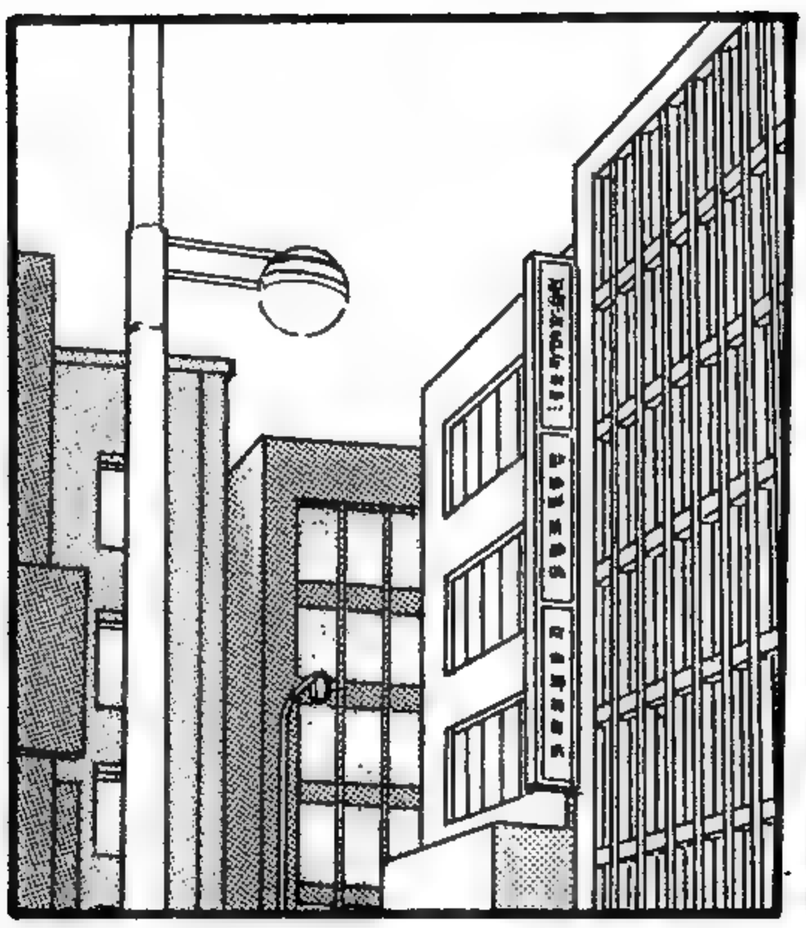
SO, LIKE, YUKI? IT SERIOUSLY BOTHERS YOU, *HUH?*

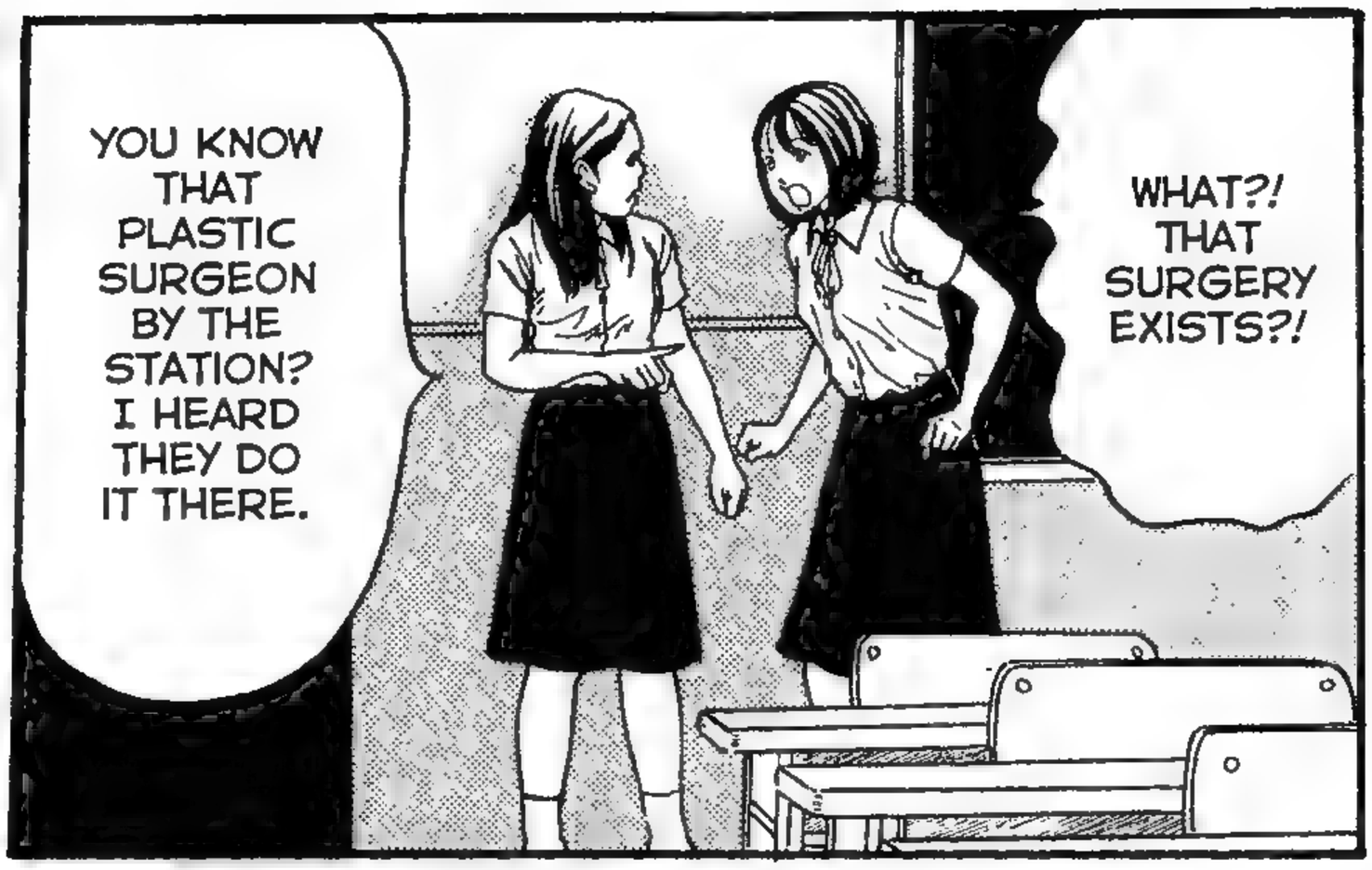
FIFTH PERIOD'S SWIM-MING... UGH.

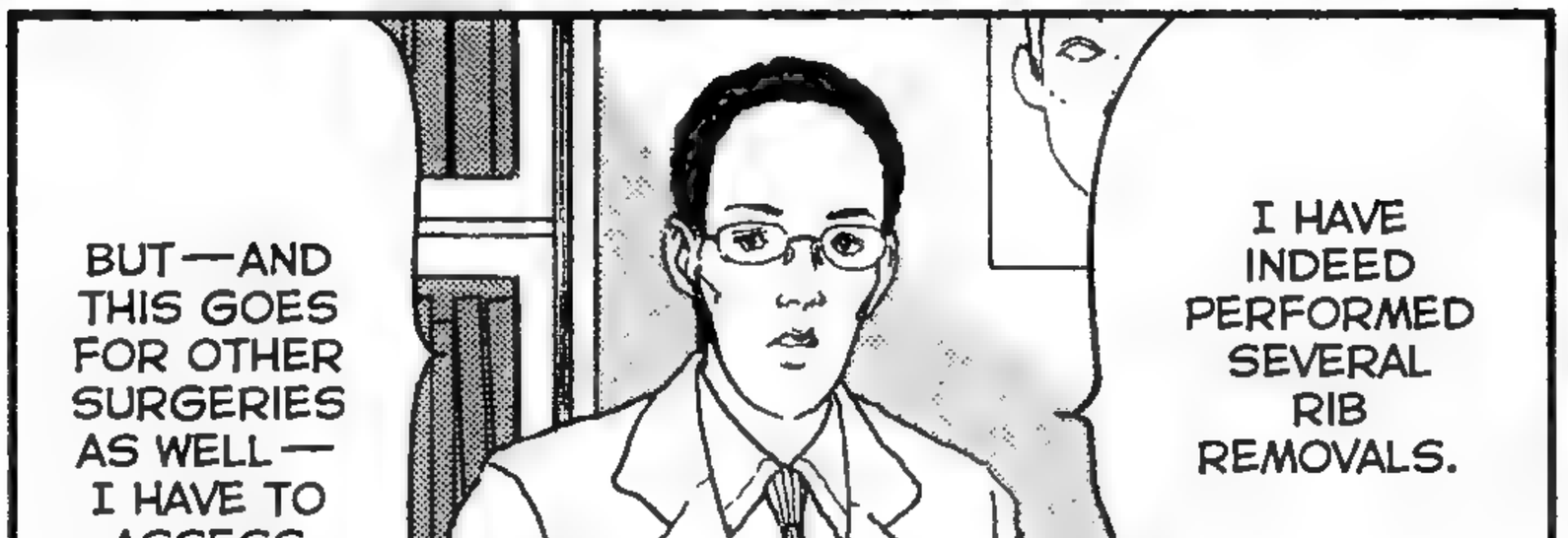
TO TAKE OUT YOUR EXTRA RIBS.

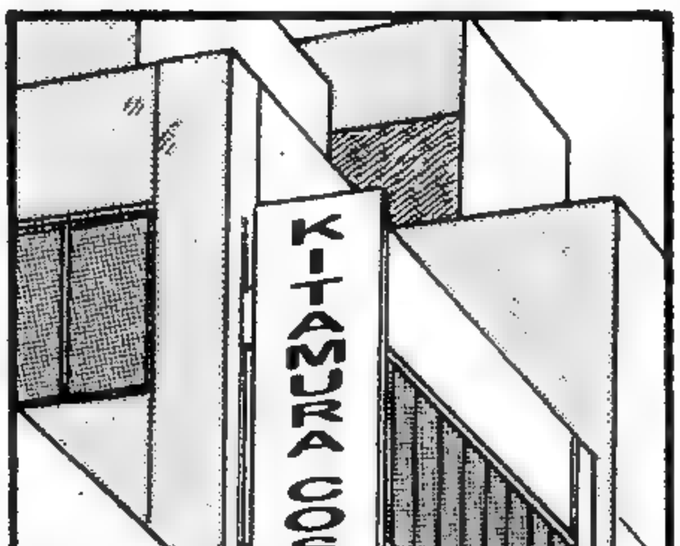
SUR-GERY ?

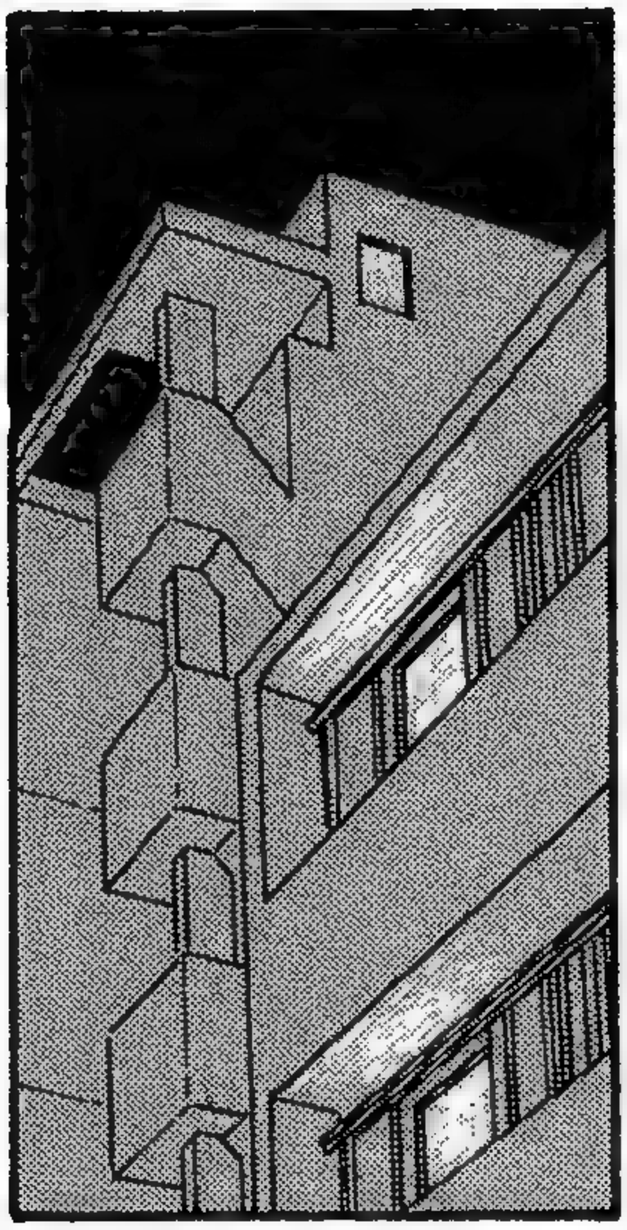
IF IT BUGS YOU SO MUCH, WHY NOT GET SUR-GERY?

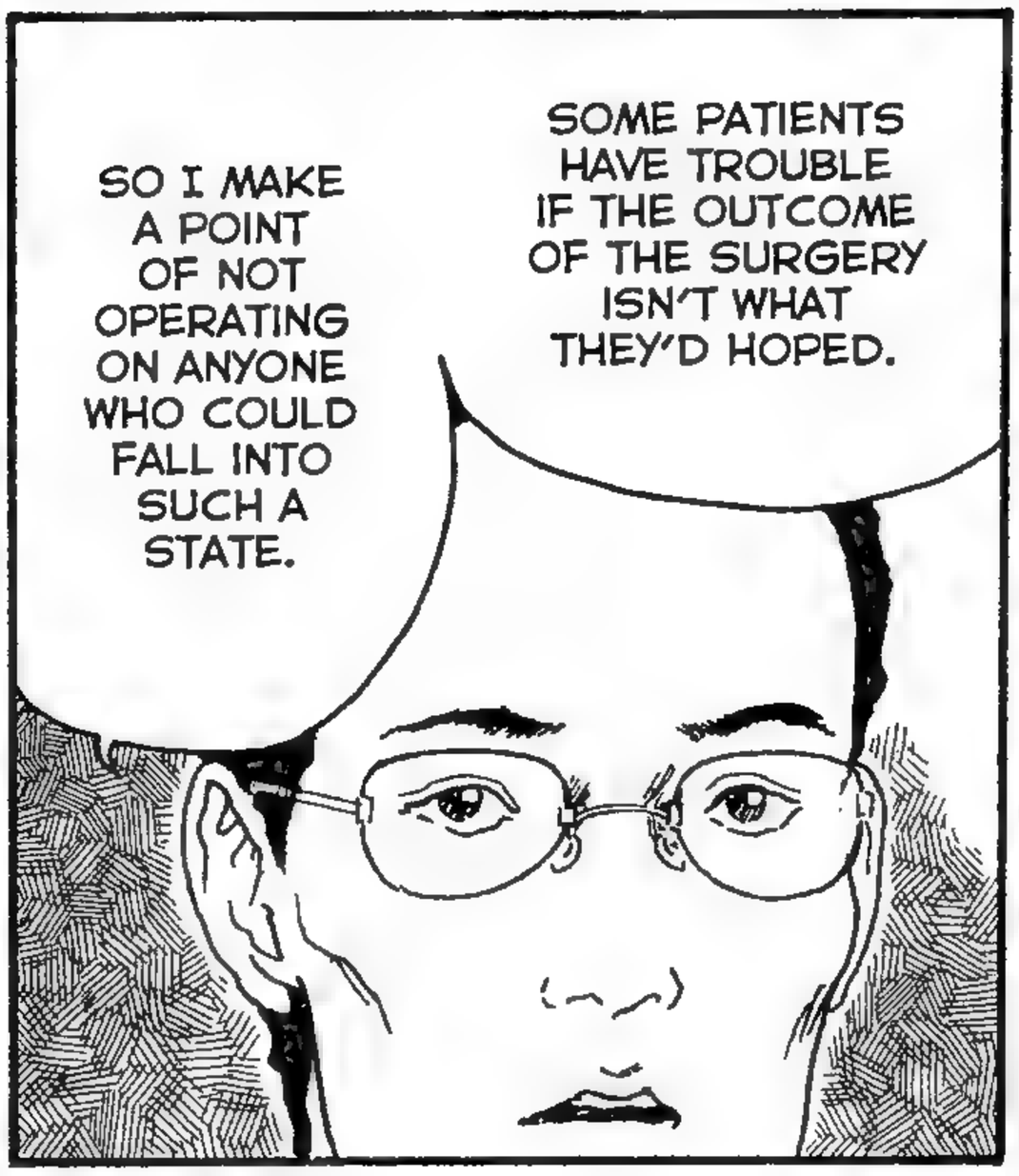



YOU KNOW THAT PLASTIC SURGEON BY THE STATION? I HEARD THEY DO IT THERE.
WHAT?! THAT SURGERY EXISTS?!


BUT—AND THIS GOES FOR OTHER SURGERIES AS WELL— I HAVE TO ASSESS YOUR PSY-CHOLOGICAL STATE FIRST.
I HAVE INDEED PERFORMED SEVERAL RIB REMOVALS.


KITAMURA COSMETIC SURGERY




SO I MAKE A POINT OF NOT OPERATING ON ANYONE WHO COULD FALL INTO SUCH A STATE.
SOME PATIENTS HAVE TROUBLE IF THE OUTCOME OF THE SURGERY ISN'T WHAT THEY'D HOPED.

PSYCHO-LOGICAL STATE?

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T DO IT.

IT IS KIND OF SCARY...

OH!

ARE YOU OKAY?

IS SOMETHING WRONG?

YOU CAN'T HEAR IT, YUKI?

WHAT MUSIC?

IT'S JUST AWFUL!

I WANT THAT MUSIC TO STOP!

RURIKO, IS THAT YOU?

WHAT'S WRONG?!

IT JUST DIGS INTO MY SOUL.

SUCH AN UGLY SOUND, THE MELODY IS SO CREEPY.

THIS MUSIC...

LATELY... I HEAR IT WHEN IT GETS QUIET AT NIGHT.

PALUNG PALUNG

...

REALLY LISTEN...

LISTEN... CAN YOU HEAR IT?

PALUNG PALUNG

NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...KIND OF...

RIGHT?! YOU CAN HEAR IT, RIGHT?!

PALOONG

PALUNG PALOONG

PALOOOONG

PALOOOONG

I CAN HEAR IT SO CLEARLY. A STRINGED INSTRUMENT.

YEAH. I COULD KIND OF HEAR IT, TOO.

WEIRD MUSIC ?

AND IT JUST REPEATS THE SAME SHORT PHRASE OVER AND OVER.

NO... IT'S NOT A GUITAR. IT SOUNDS GLOOMIER.

AND IT WASN'T JUST THE WIND BRINGING YOU ME PLAYING MY GUITAR BADLY?

HOW ABOUT WE GO TO YOUR HOUSE AND CHECK INTO IT, RURIKO?

HUH. I'M CURIOUS NOW.

LAST NIGHT, I COULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE, SO I WENT LOOKING FOR THE SOURCE.

I HEAR IT COMING FROM SOMEWHERE EVERY NIGHT. I ACT ALL HAPPY WITH YOU AND YUKI, BUT...

THIS IS THE TIME I USUALLY START HEARING IT.

PALUNG

PALOONG PALUNG

...

PALOONG

ANYWAY... LET'S TRY TO FIND WHERE IT'S COMING FROM.

WHAT? I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING.

NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, I CAN KIND OF...

PALOONG PALUNG

PALOONG PA PA PALOONG

AAAH! I CAN HEAR IT!

PALOOONG

PALUNG

PALUNG

PALOOONG

HMM. I FEEL LIKE I CAN MAYBE HEAR IT? OR MAYBE NOT?

PALOOONG

THE SOUND'S GETTING CLEAR-ER.

I CAN DEFINITELY HEAR IT.

PALUNG

I HEAR IT...

PALOOONG

PALOOONG

PALUNG

PALOOOONG

PALOOONG

NARAMA PARK

PALUNG

IT'S COMING FROM THE PARK...

IT'S JUST CREEPY.

AAAH, WHAT AN AWFUL SOUND. SO UP-SETTING.

PALOOONG

PALOONG

PALUNG

PALOONG

PALUNG

STOP!

AAAH!

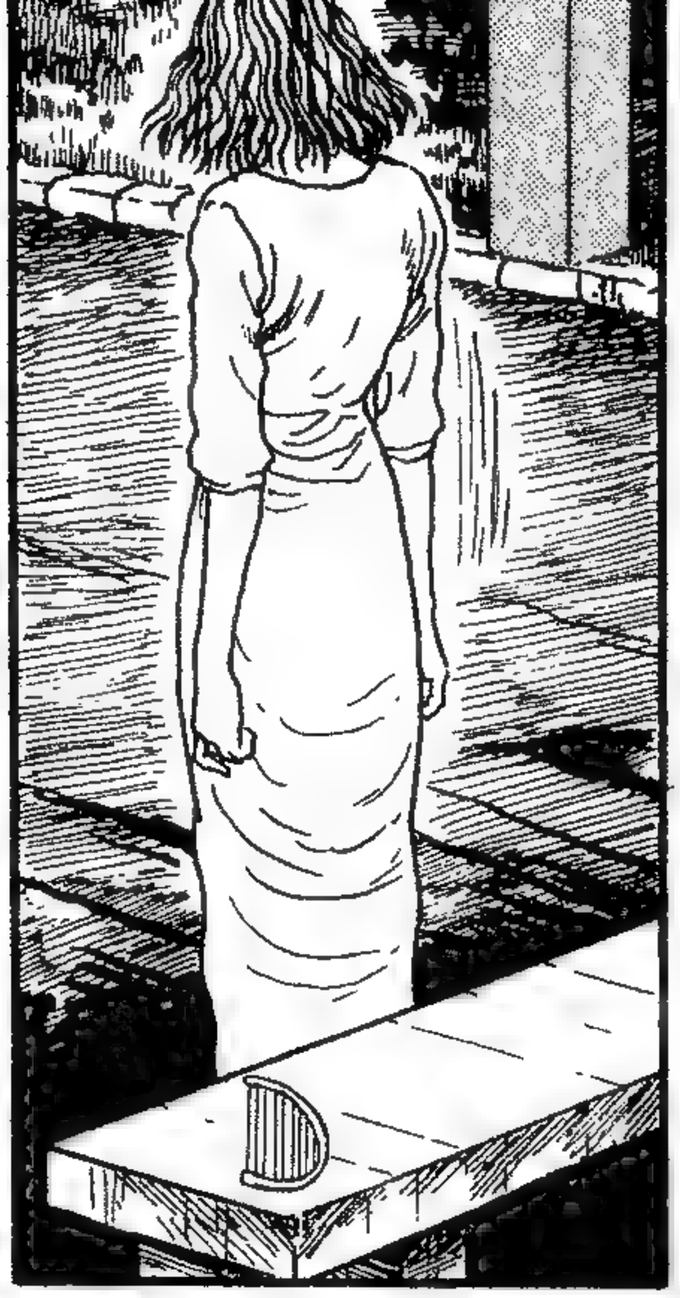
PALOONG

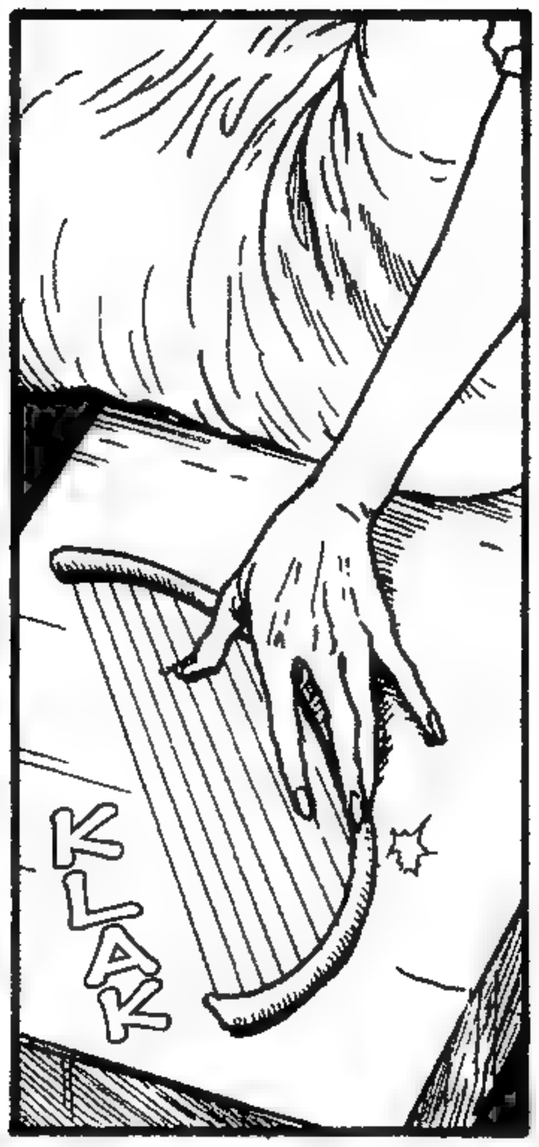
PALUNG

PALOOO

OONG

PA

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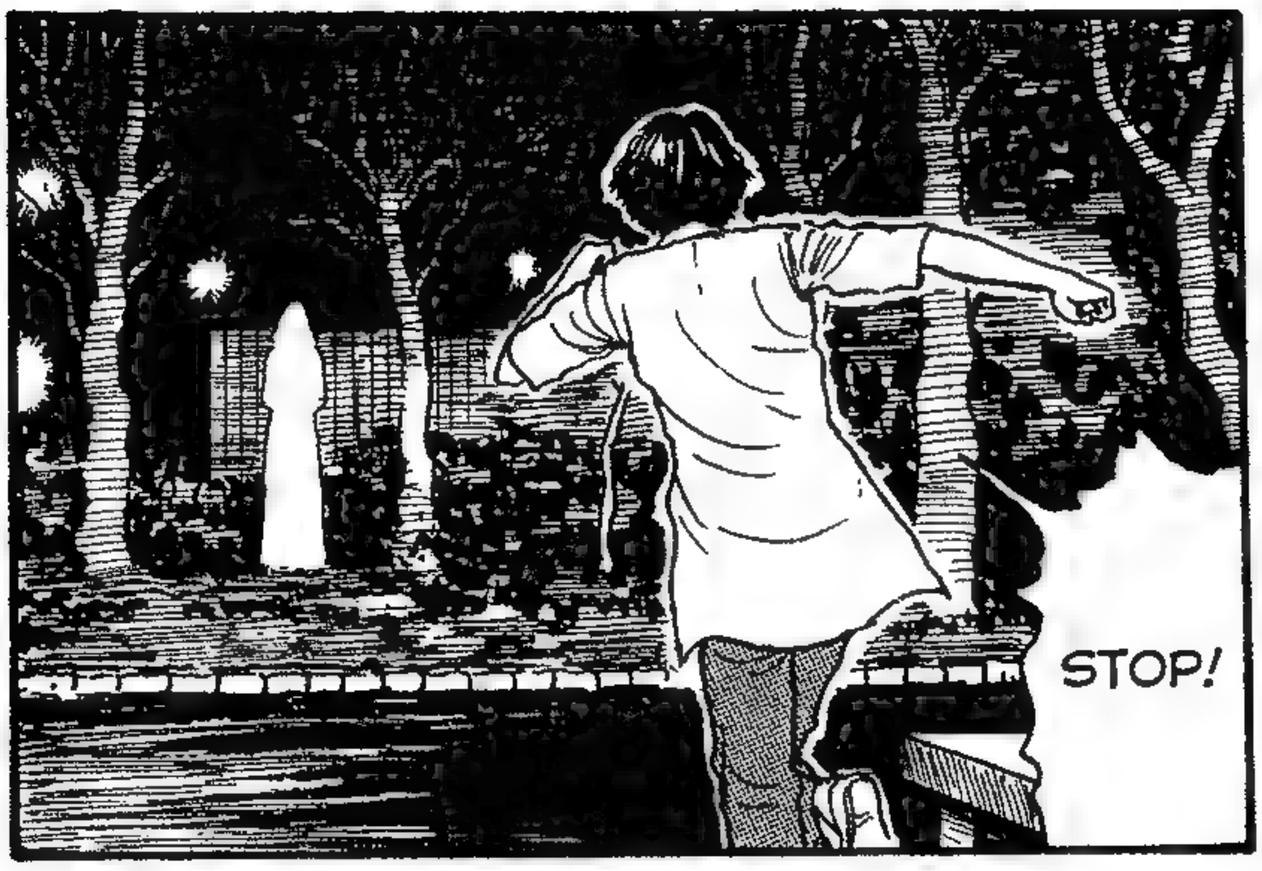
STOP!

H-HEY!
WAIT...
AH!

SHE'S
GONE...

HUH?

PLI-KZ

PLI-KZ

PLI-KZ

PLI-KZ

...

WAS SHE PLAYING THIS?

OF COURSE NOT. YOU CAN'T MAKE ANY SOUND WITH THIS.

NO.

WEIRD... IT'S NOT MAKING THAT CREEPY SOUND.

YEAH. THAT'S THE WEIRD PART.

BUT THAT WOMAN WAS DEFINITELY MAKING SOUND WITH IT.

A SOUND BOX. ON A GUITAR, IT'S THE BODY.

THIS KIND OF INSTRUMENT NEEDS A PART FOR THE SOUND TO RESONATE.

THIS THING DOESN'T HAVE ONE.

AND... THE MATERIAL OF THE BOW HERE...

IT'S PROB-ABLY A RIB.

IT IS.

WHAT ?!

...A BONE ?

IS THIS MAYBE ...

A RIB?

FROM WHAT EXACTLY ...?

A RIB...

J-JUST WAIT A SECOND.

...

WHO KNOWS? SOME KIND OF ANIMAL, I THINK.

MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE IT TO THE POLICE.

UNAUTHORIZED

GIVE ME THAT THING.

THE POLICE? THAT'S A BIT MUCH.

...

HAAH.

HAAH.

TOSS

MY BROTHER AND I REPORTED TO THE POLICE WHAT HAD HAPPENED BEFORE HER DISAPPEARANCE.

BUT THEY COULDN'T FIND ANY LEADS ON THAT STRANGE WOMAN.

THE DISAP-PEARANCE OF MISS NAKAYAMA-CHO INSTANTLY BECAME THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

NOT LONG AFTER THAT, RURIKO WENT MISSING.

AND THEN ...

WHOA! A BODY. THERE'S A DEAD WOMAN HERE!

NEARLY ALL OF HER RIBS WERE GONE, LIKE THEY'D BEEN RIPPED OUT OF HER.

RURIKO'S BODY WAS UNRECOG-NIZABLE.

KEISUKE ...

...RU-RIKO WAS SO AFRAID OF THAT SOUND.

AND THAT RIB HARP THE STRANGE WOMAN HAD...

WHY DID THEY FIND HER WITH NO RIBS?

I DON'T GET IT.

...KIND OF DISRE-SPECTFUL AT A TIME LIKE THIS.

STILL ...

RIBS ...

WHY WOULD RIBS BE THE CON-NECTION?

A WAIST AS BEWITCH-ING AS RURIKO'S.

I MEAN... IF I JUST DID SOMETHING ABOUT THESE RIBS, I COULD BE MISS NAKAYAMA-CHO.

BUT I REALLY DO...

...HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THE SHAPE OF MY RIBS.

I'D RATHER NOT TELL THEM. IS THAT ALL RIGHT?

NO...

DOES YOUR FAMILY KNOW ABOUT THIS?

K-TAMURA COSMETIC SURGERY

PLEASE COME TO THE OPERATING THEATER.

THERE SEEM TO BE NO PSYCHOLOGICAL ISSUES, EITHER.

...IT'S FINE.

YES, WELL ...

I DID TWO BEFORE YOU.

YOU'LL BE THE THIRD PERSON I'VE PERFORMED THIS SURGERY ON.

IT WILL TAKE A FEW MINUTES FOR THE ANESTHETIC TO START WORKING.

...

...IT WAS ACTUALLY RURIKO SHIMADA, WHOSE RAVAGED BODY THEY FOUND THE OTHER DAY.

THE SECOND— THAT IS, THE ONE BEFORE YOU...

I ALSO BEAR RESPON-SIBILITY FOR NOT SEEING THAT.

SHE HAD PSYCHO-LOGICAL ISSUES.

SHE WASN'T PLEASED WITH THE RESULTS. SHE HAD A HARD TIME OF IT.

BUT THE VERY FIRST WOMAN WAS DIFFICULT.

THE SURGERY WENT EXTREMELY WELL. SHE EVEN BECAME MISS NAKAYAMA-CHO.

SHE WANTED ME TO TAKE OUT MORE RIBS.

SHE SAID IF I TOOK OUT ANOTHER ONE ON EACH SIDE, SHE WOULD FEEL BETTER.

EVENTUALLY, SHE CAME ASKING ME FOR FURTHER SURGERY.

BUT I WAS INEXPERIENCED AS A DOCTOR THEN. SO I AGREED TO HER REQUEST.

OVER AND OVER.

BUT WITH PATIENTS LIKE THIS, THE ISSUE ISN'T PHYSICAL, IT'S PSYCHO-LOGICAL.

AS LONG AS THAT ISSUE REMAINS THE OUTCOME WILL BE THE SAME.

BUT I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

HONESTLY! I EXASPERATE EVEN MYSELF.

AND WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED?

YES... I ENDED UP TAKING NEARLY ALL OF HER RIBS OUT!

DR. KITAMURA TALKING BEFORE THE SURGERY...

...WAS THAT A HALLUCINATION FROM THE ANESTHETIC?

THE FRONT-RUNNER FOR NEXT YEAR'S MISS NAKAYAMA-CHO.

HEY, DON'T YOU THINK YUKI'S LOOKING GREAT THESE DAYS?

HOW-EVER...

IT HAD TO HAVE BEEN.

YES.

PALUNG
PALOOONG
PALUNG
PALUNG
PALUNG
I FEEL LIKE THE MELODY AND SOUND ARE A LITTLE DIFFERENT FROM THE MUSIC RURIKO WAS SO SCARED OF.
BUT IT'S INCRED-IBLY DIS-TURBING.
PALUNG
IT'S BEEN EVERY NIGHT SINCE I HAD THE SURGERY.
AAH, I CAN HEAR IT AGAIN TONIGHT.
PALUNG
PALUNG
IT ECHOES IN THE SCARS FROM MY SURGERY.
PALOOONG
PALUNG
AND NOW... I FEEL IT IN MY CHEST IN THIS WEIRD WAY.
KEISUKE...
PALOONG
KEISUKE !
KEISUKE ...
KRRRK
PALOOOONG
I...I CAN'T TAKE THIS ANY-MORE...
PALOONG

PALOONG

PALOOOONG

HEY, KEISUKE !

HEY... I CAN HEAR THIS MUSIC.

...

LEAVE ME ALONE.

SHUT UP.

BEFORE I KNEW IT...

PALOONG PALOOONG

I DON'T KNOW WHERE I WALKED OR FOR HOW LONG.

PALOOOONG

PALOOOONG

PALUNG

...I WAS IN THE WOODS.

PALOONG

KRSH KRSH

PALOOOOOONG

THE SOUND'S GETTING CLOSER...

IT'S THAT WOMAN... SHE'S CLOSE.

PALOOOOONG

PALOONG PALOONG

PALOOOOOOOONG

PAUUU

HERE. YOU CAN HAVE IT BACK.

PALUNG

PALOONG PALOONG

I *DID* MAKE IT OUT OF YOUR RIB, AFTER ALL. ONE OF THE RIBS YOU HAD REMOVED.

IT RESONATES WITH YOUR RIBS.

I CAN STILL HEAR IT...

IT'S STILL ...

PALUNG PALOONG PALUNG

YES.

THANKS TO THAT, WHENEVER I BREATHE OR MOVE, THE WIRES CATCH ON EACH OTHER AND PLAY A LITTLE TUNE.

MY CHEST IS WHAT'S REALLY MAKING THE SOUND.

I'LL SHOW YOU.

PALOONG PALUNG

THE DOCTOR PUT IN ALL THESE WIRES IN PLACE OF THE RIBS HE TOOK OUT.

PALUNG

PARASITE GOD

ON TOP OF THAT, THE WOUNDS ARE INFECTED AND EVERYTHING'S POPPING RIGHT OUT OF MY SKIN.

HM, DOCTOR ?

I HAD MISS NAKAYAMA-CHO'S RIBS IMPLANTED, BUT THEY GOT ALL MIXED UP WITH THE WIRES, AND NOW IT'S A MESS.

THAT DOCTOR REALLY IS TERRIBLE, THOUGH.

PALOONG

DR. KITA-MURA !

AH!

I WILL...

I-I UNDER-STAND ...

PLEASE TRANSPLANT HER BEAUTIFUL RIBS INTO ME.

DOCTOR, THIS TIME... THIS TIME FOR SURE, PLEASE MAKE THE OPERATION A SUCCESS.

PALOOZG

KRK

PALOONG

STAY AWAY FROM ME!

PALOONG

PALUNG

PALOONG

PALOOOONG

PALOONG

AAA-AAH!

PALOONG

PALOONG

PALOONG

PALOONG

AAAH

GRAB

KRZZCH

AAAH
!

PALOONG

HO
HO
HO
HO!

PALOONG

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY SISTER?!

YOU DODGED, HM?! HO HO HO!

KEISUKE !

YUKI! YOU OKAY?!

BECAUSE EVEN NOW, ON QUIET NIGHTS, YOU CAN HEAR THAT DISTURBING MUSIC.

PALUNG

WE NEVER SAW THAT WOMAN AGAIN. BUT SHE'S DEFINITELY STILL IN TOWN.

PALOONG

PALOONG

PALUNG

AH! SHE'S GETTING AWAY!

HO HO HO!

PALOONG

PALOONG

THE RIB WOMAN / END

リアルウンコ ノオモイデ
MEMORIES OF REAL POOP

In among the booths on the shrine grounds...

It was at a fall festival when I was still a boy.

YAKISOBA

CANDY APPLES

¥200

¥300

¥400

...I discovered something unbelievable.

¥400

...was generally known to be coiled.

Poop at the time...

...rubber poop.

A surprisingly real...

And they were set just so on this fancy tissue paper.

The color was also fresh.

These were positioned with exquisite balance.

...was made up of two logs.

But this poop...

I was too embarrassed.

SIGH

In the end, I didn't buy it.

I WANT ONE.

This realism troubled me.

MOM, I WANTED THAT POOP.

I told my mother about it as I massaged her shoulders. And then...

But even after I got home, it wouldn't leave my head.

ALL RIGHT, I'M BUYING IT!

...I made my decision.

BUY IT.

But I couldn't turn back then.

...getting all worked up over this poop.

WHOA!

My timing was bad. There were people...

But when I went to the booth, I hesitated.

I'LL TRY A LITTLE JOKE.

THIS POOP'S AMAZING!

WHO WOULD BUY THIS?

¥400

BUY IT IF YOU'RE MAN ENOUGH!

YES!

¥300

HRNGH!

BLEH!

WHAT ?!

MAYBE I'LL BUY IT, *HUH?* HA HA HA!

I was a person who bought poop in front of other people.

Every time they saw poop, they would think of me.

SIGH

I was filled with regret on the way home.

After that, the poop got broken up, and for a while, just one of them could be found in the drawer.

But that one eventually went off somewhere, too.

That day, the poop made its glorious debut in the entryway of our house.

Neighbor lady

Poured some water out

HEH HEH HEH!

AAAH! WHAT IS *THIS?!*

Crumpled-up paper

And thus ended my dark fall festival.

MEMORIES OF REAL POOP / END

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Junji Ito made his professional manga debut in 1987 and since then has gone on to be recognized as one of the greatest contemporary artists working in the horror genre. His titles include *Tomie* and *Uzumaki*, which have been adapted into live-action films; *Gyo*, which was adapted into an animated film; and his books *Fragments of Horror*, *Frankenstein*, *Shiver*, *Smashed*, *Venus in the Blind Spot* and *Remina*, all of which are available from VIZ Media.

Ito's influences include classic horror manga artists Kazuo Umezz and Hideshi Hino, as well as authors Yasutaka Tsutsui and H.P. Lovecraft.

His collection *Frankenstein* won the 2019 Eisner Award in the "Best Adaptation from Another Medium" category, and he has received critical acclaim for his spectacular long-form manga adaptation of Osamu Dazai's 1948 novel *No Longer Human*.

Lovesickness

JUNJI ITO STORY COLLECTION

Story & Art by Junji Ito

Ito Junji Kessakushu 4: Shibito no koi wazurai
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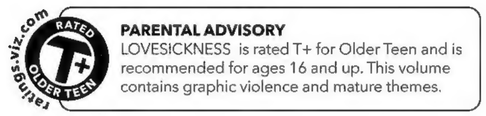

PARENTAL ADVISORY
LOVESICKNESS is rated T+ for Older Teen and is recommended for ages 16 and up. This volume contains graphic violence and mature themes.

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